

Woman Explorer Photographs the "Man God" of Mongolia.

The Daily Mirror

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914

One Halfpenny.

AMATEUR COUNSEL WHOSE "MAIDEN EFFORT" MADE THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE LAUGH.



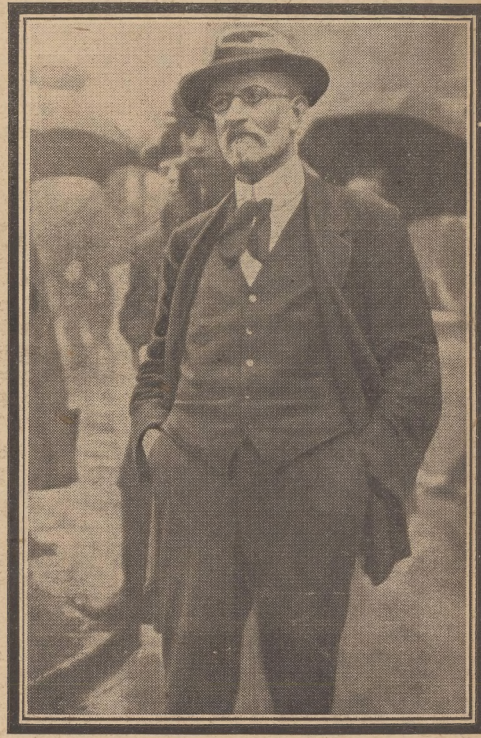
Dr. Keats, the plaintiff.



The Lord Chief Justice, formerly Sir Rufus Isaacs. He advised the defendant on points of law.



The boy Chase, who ran away from the infirmary in his nightshirt. The picture was taken outside the court.



Mr. Conolly, the defendant.

"It is my maiden effort in litigation," said Mr. J. C. Conolly, editor of the *Dulwich Post* to the Lord Chief Justice yesterday. He was defending an action for alleged libel brought against him by Dr. William John Charles Keats, the medical superintendent of the Camberwell Infirmary, and his methods of cross-examination created great amuse-

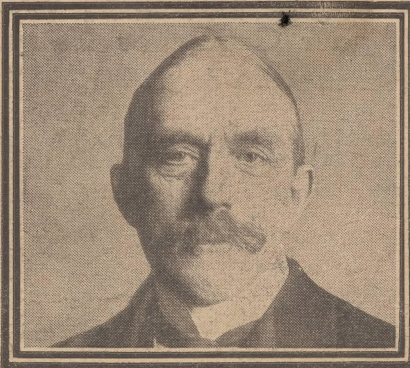
ment. Even the Lord Chief made no effort to conceal his mirth, and at times lay back in his chair, laughing heartily. The case arose out of the punishment of three boys by the doctor, who, said counsel, used a thin whip composed of five strands of string. The parents gave their permission.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

PRINCESS AS PROSECUTRIX.

SIR EDWARD WARD DEFENDANT IN LIBEL ACTION BY EX-M.P.



Princess Josephine, wife of Prince Victor of Thurn and Taxis, who was complainant yesterday in a case at Westminster, where a remarkable story of an alleged attempt to blackmail her was told. The prisoner was James Henry Maur, alias Ernest Everitt. He was remanded on bail.



Sir Edward Ward.



Major Adam.

A number of well-known Army officers and politicians will be called by both sides in the action for alleged libel which Major Adam, ex-M.P. for Woolwich, is bringing against Colonel Sir Edward Ward, who was formerly Permanent Under-Secretary for War. The case opens to-day. Sir Edward was elevated to the rank of baronet in the last New Year's Honours list.



Velma

REG.

is all chocolate,
true chocolate, as
true as it is fine,
as fine as it is
true, the greatest
achievement in
chocolate yet.

In the red packet
with the gold corner

SUCHARD Sole Maker



Milka

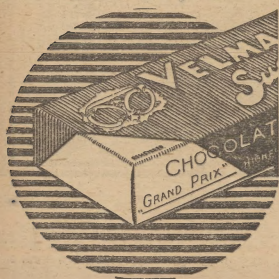
REG.

is the Queen of
Milk chocolates;
note its delicious
creaminess, mark
the full chocolate
flavour, then its
exquisite taste and
velvety smoothness.

In the mauve packet
with the gold corner

SUCHARD Sole Maker

See the gold corner on the
chocolate packet you buy.
It is there to guard you
against substitution.



The important health-giving properties of St. Ivel Lactic Cheese must appeal to you, if you realize that your material comfort and success are dependent on your mental and physical fitness—your health.

Physicians have been trying for years to impress upon the public the fact that the choice of the cheese that is eaten is more important than the choice of meats. Different cheeses represent different bacilli, different influences for health or against health.

Doctors Recommend St. Ivel Lactic Cheese because

It is delicious. It tempts appetite. It stimulates appetite for other food. It is digested more easily than any other cheese. It stimulates digestion of other food. It eliminates the poisons set up by other foods. It combats all influences within the system inimical to health. The whole of its beneficial influence is absorbed by the system. It contains ORGANIC PHOSPHATES, the elements which enable the body to rebuild itself and to withstand the wear of work, weariness and worry. By ensuring this rebuilding it puts off the effect of time and age. And it is PURE.

A Doctor's letter to St. Ivel, Ltd.

Dear Sirs,—I think it only fair to your firm to point out the great benefits which many of my patients have obtained by partaking of your St. Ivel (Lactic) Cheese. Especially that flavoured with Cheddar.

I insist that my household is supplied each other week with this cheese. It is interesting to note the various ways the cheese serves different people.

I have one old gentleman who eats a cheese in two days. He does this every fortnight as a general routine, and says that no "physic" ever did him so much good. The cheese is undoubtedly an aid to constipated patients. This cheese also has a good action on acid regurgitation, and I find that gouty patients suffering from uric acid diathesis derive great benefit from it.

To my mind I consider your cheese to be far and away the best method of administering the lactic ferment (and I have tried many), and I shall continue to recommend your cheese in all suitable cases with unbounded confidence that you have solved the ideal way of administering this very necessary adjunct to our national health.

Yours faithfully,

For your health's sake make St. Ivel Lactic Cheese a regular portion of your daily diet. Tell your Grocer or Dairyman to deliver a packet to-day.

St. Ivel

CHEESE

LACTIC

AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL BY THE JURY,
INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL CONGRESS, 1913.

6½d. each from Grocers and Dairymen everywhere.

ST. IVEL, LTD., YEovil.



Quarter Day

(March 25th)

—REMOVING

Spring Time

—RE-PAINTING

WARING & GILLOW are fully equipped to efficiently and quickly perform all painting and decorative work, and Removals.

Estimates furnished free of charge
Telephone 4000 Mayfair

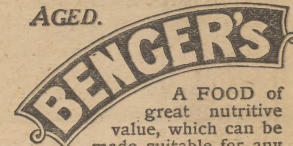


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to H. M. the King

Our Carpet Department
is worth visit'ng.



For INFANTS,
INVALIDS and the
AGED.



A FOOD of great nutritive value, which can be made suitable for any degree of digestive power by the simple process of letting it stand for a longer or shorter time at one stage of its preparation.

Benger's Food is therefore pre-eminent suited for Infants and Invalids and all whose digestive powers have become weakened by illness or advancing age.

It is invaluable as an addition to the ordinary diet for children "over-growing their strength."

Benger's Food is sold by chemists, etc. everywhere. BUNCE'S Food is sold by the same agents. It is a little work of authority on the feeding of infants, invalids and the aged, and the most interesting and informative of food books, will be sent post free on application to—

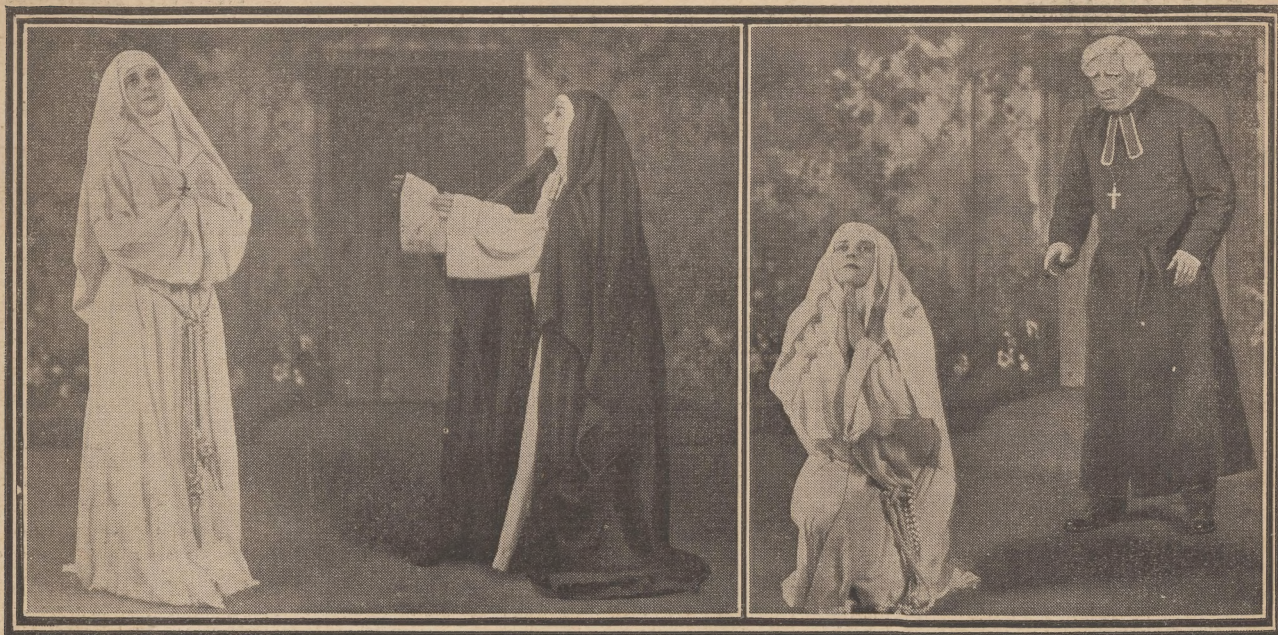
BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd., Manchester, Eng.
BRANCH OFFICES:
New York (U.S.A.), 101 William St., Sydney (N.S.W.), 111 Pitt St.
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Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE, and every post brings similar letters to-day.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins, 4s. 3d., British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of the following Wholesale Houses: Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sangar & Sons; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crispie; John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

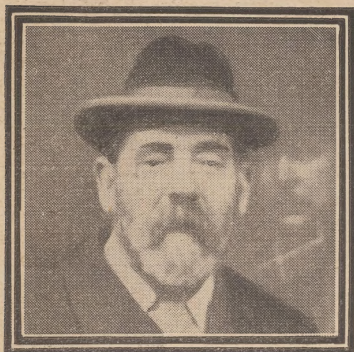
TWO HUNDRED MINISTERS OF RELIGION INVITED TO A MATINEE.



Two hundred invitations have been sent to clergy of all denominations in London for a special matinee of "The Story of the Rosary," which is to be given at the Prince's Theatre on Thursday next. The pictures show two scenes from the piece, in both of

which Miss Annie Saker is seen as Venetia, one of the principal characters. The other figures are the Mother Superior and Father Theodore. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MISS CROOKS, DAUGHTER OF MR. WILL CROOKS, TO BE MARRIED ON SATURDAY.



Mr. Crooks.



Miss Crooks.

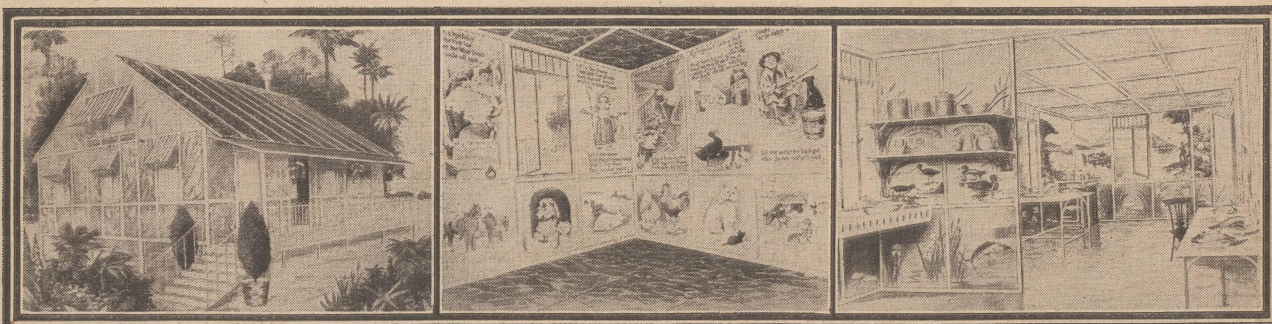


Mr. Smith.

Miss Tilly South Crooks, youngest daughter of Mr. Will Crooks, the well-known Labour M.P., is to be married on Saturday to Mr. Harry William Smith. The cere-

mony is to take place at All Saints' Church, Poplar, where the family reside. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HOUSE OF PORCELAIN: WARMER AND DRIER THAN BRICK DWELLINGS.



Three pictures from a catalogue showing the kitchen, the nursery and an exterior view of a porcelain house. Mr. W. Hales Turner, who claims to be the "pioneer of porcelain," says that it has many advantages. Houses of porcelain are warmer and drier than those of brick and mortar, and can be erected or taken down with a

spanner and a screwdriver in a few hours. The pictures are burnt in under the glaze, and give a somewhat gaudy effect, but this is desired by many inhabitants of tropical parts, for whose benefit the catalogue was specially designed. The buyer, of course, can have what pictures he likes.

ULSTER ASKS TO BE LEFT ALONE.

Sir Edward Carson's Emphatic Reply to Premier.

"NO CONCESSIONS."

Unionist Amendment to Address Defeated in Commons.

Ulster is not asking for concessions. Ulster is asking to be left alone. Ulster must go on, whatever happens, opposing the Bill to the end.

I wish to say emphatically that whatever changes are made in the present Bill Ulster Unionists can never take any responsibility for it.

Thus, dramatically, with arms out-flung, Sir Edward Carson spoke as leader of the Ulster Unionists in the House of Commons yesterday when the debate on the amendment to the Address was resumed.

The amendment was defeated on a division, the figures being:—

Against	333
For	255

Government majority

One Liberal, Sir Clifford Durrant (St. Ives), abstained.

When the Government talked of concessions, Sir Edward Carson said, "what they meant was that they wanted to lay down what was the minimum of wrong they could do to Ulster."

He declared that Ulster could not be bought and would not be sold, and if an attempt was made to coerce Ulster he would, regardless of personal consequences, go on with these people to the end in their policy of resistance.

Mr. John Redmond, who followed, said the Prime Minister had shut the door to no suggestions consistent with the main principles of the Bill and within the well-defined limits repeatedly laid down.

Mr. Bonar Law, winding up the debate, said that there was no justification for the Prime Minister not taking the country into his confidence regarding the proposed concessions.

"CONFESSION OF FAILURE."

Sir John Simon, the Attorney-General, continuing the debate on the amendment to the Address said that a general election at this time, even if the Unionist Party were returned, would solve no question and get rid of no difficulty whatever, because the opposite Party had brought forward no solution of the Irish problem.

Ulster cheerers, said that never before in a Speech from the Throne had such a grave statement been made with reference to the domestic relations of their fellow citizens.

They had been two years discussing this question, and now after two years the first lesson they learned was that the Bill of the Government, on their own confession, utterly failed to find a solution of the Irish question.

There were only two ways of dealing with the Ulster question, said Sir Edward Carson, adding:—

Ulster could not be bought, and the would not allow herself to be sold.

You must coerce her if you go on, or you must, in the long run, try consistent good government to win her over. You probably can coerce her, though I doubt it; but if you do, it will be with disastrous consequences, not only to Ulster, but to this country and the Empire.

Turning to the Nationalist members, he said, dramatically:—"I say to the leader of the Nationalist Party, if you want Ulster, go and take her, or go and win her. You have never wanted her affections. You have wanted her taxes."

In reply, Mr. John Redmond said the words of the Prime Minister had awakened a responsive echo in the hearts of the Irish members.

He argued strongly against the exclusion of Ulster.

At the same time he and his colleagues would put no obstacle in the way of any Government proposals which were consistent with the main principles of the Bill.

Mr. Lloyd George, who rose late in the evening, said the Government did not advance their proposals at present, because they believed that if they laid them on the table of the House now it would hinder, instead of promote, peace.

The Government, Mr. Lloyd George said, would go to the extreme of concession which was compatible with the principles of the Bill, but they could not betray the majority of Irishmen who had put their trust in them.

ULSTER'S "BITTER BILL."

Ulster resented the Bill because the people felt that it took away something they have and put them into an intolerable and degrading position.

If the Bill were passed into law at the present time it would pass into law so far as their lordships were concerned without amendment.

In these words Lord Lansdowne last night defined, in the House of Lords, the Unionist attitude towards the Home Rule Bill.

The debate on the amendment to the Address was resumed by Lord Loreburn, who warmly supported the passage in the King's Speech in which his Majesty earnestly pleaded for a settlement of the Irish question before Parliament.

Then came Lord Lansdowne's reply. The Bill, he said, was disapproved by the majority of the electors of England. It was an unworkable Bill, and was bitterly resented by Ulster.

The division in the Lords will be taken to-day.

Lord Murray is expected to make his statement with regard to the Marconi transactions in the House of Lords on Wednesday.

CHARGE OF BLACKMAILING PRINCESS.

Remarkable Series of Letters from "Private Detective" Read in Court—Arrest in a Flat.

A remarkable story of an alleged attempt to blackmail a princess was told yesterday at Westminster Police Court.

In the dock was James Henry Maur, alias Ernest Everitt, aged forty-one, of Dryden-chambers, Oxford-street. He was charged with demanding money with menaces from Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis.

After the reading of some remarkable letters sent to the Princess, the prisoner was remanded on bail. For the defence, it was stated that Maur absolutely denied the authorship of the letters.

(Photograph on page 1.)

VISITS TO THEATRE.

Opening the case, Mr. Maurice Barnett said that the prisoner was the wife of Prince Victor of Thurn and Taxis, living at Victoria-street, Westminster.

The facts, he said, were of a very peculiar character. The prisoner, whose Christian name was Maur, was introduced to the Princess by a lady on New Year's Eve, and from that time he began to pay her attentions—that was to say, to invite her to theatres and request to be allowed to be treated as a friend.

The Princess permitted him to accompany her to the theatre and to dinners, and on one occasion she called at the prisoner's flat at Dryden-street, when the accused was to accompany her to the Apollo Theatre.

Defendant not being ready on that occasion, sent down a messenger asking her to go upstairs and wait until he had dressed.

They went to the theatre together, and he (counsel) believed that defendant afterwards accompanied the lady to her house in Victoria-street, leaving ten minutes later.

Prisoner appeared to think that the Princess was a fit subject from whom to extort blackmail, and he went about his machinations in a peculiarly Machiavellian manner.

This was three or four weeks after his acquaintance with the princess commenced, and on January 20 she received the following letter from the prisoner in the assumed name of a private detective:—

"The Princess Thurn and Taxis. Madam.—Please permit me to take the liberty of writing you, but as the matter interests you in person, I feel sure you will not."

"To save you any undue exertion wondering, I will endeavour to be as brief as possible. My business is private detective, and my last case was to note your movements since a Christmas and my report is due at the end of this month."

"I am sure it will not be satisfactory for you. I am not, of course, certain who is interested, but I believe it is an English baronet."

However, you have nothing to fear if you can just give me a few moments' private talk, when I will be pleased to tell you everything and give you an opportunity of asking me anything."

Now, as I am not expected to do this, I entrust you with the matter to yourself, and do not say a word about it to any one. Please meet me at Victoria Station, 10.30 a.m. Thursday, under the clock. You will find me there."

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holding a copy of a paper. The man did not recognise the person sent, who, without speaking to the man, returned to the Princess.

The following day, the 30th, came another letter:—

"Madam.—My apologies for not being able to wait for you yesterday morning, as important business called. Please give messenger message stating that I will meet me this morning, 11.30, Victoria Station, or not, as it is my last opportunity. Awaiting your reply now, I remain, yours faithfully,

The next letter had a reference to a telephonic communication from the Princess. She was rung up, but as the person refused to disclose identity communication was cut off. The letter ran:—

"Madam.—I received your message to 'phone, but as I was personally very much engaged, I was unable to do so, and because he would not divulge who he was your maid refused to tell you. To save any further time I will give you short data, and you may consider same."

New Year's Eve you went to the supper at the Club. You did not go straight home, but nothing took place as you had friends, but not many more days passed before something did."

You were dining with a gentleman not only at the Club, but also joined him and your friends also. You did not go straight home, but nothing took place as you had friends, but not many more days passed before something did."

You were afterwards slightly indisposed, and frequently the club occasionally, but the same gentleman's flat. I find my information is not only wanted for your husband's people, but an English gentleman who is interested."

Therefore, I advise you to be wise in time, and keep clear until the storm blows over. I must not be seen with you, for our mutual benefit. Yours faithfully, E. EVERITT."

The Princess made no reply, said Mr. Barnett, and, on February 7, received a further letter, which was a direct demand, with menaces, for money:—

"Madam.—I observe you think my letters are without an answer, and while I was away this week my man informs me you have been with your gentleman friend."

It is evident you do not know what this means to you. This man has been to us, and his doings have caused proceedings to be taken on more than one occasion, but that has nothing to do with this at the moment."

I feel certain you have committed him over my private advice to you, which was free."

At you have done so after me informing you not to. I have decided to place information in the correct source, when you will receive it by return mail £50, or ten £5 notes, which is my final chance to you; so please yourself make it or not—Yours faithfully, E. EVERITT."

Acting on the advice of her solicitor, the Princess wrote a letter addressed to the G.P.O., where observation was kept. A man called there for a letter in the name of Everitt, and was detained by the detectives.

He gave the name of Brims, and said that he had been given by the prisoner.

When the detectives went to arrest the prisoner, at his flat they found him at dinner.

Mr. Barnett said the Princess would give evidence at the next hearing.

Detective-inspector Tappenden stated that when he read the warrant prisoner said: "She told me about the letter. Surely nobody would grant a warrant without a scrap of evidence? Why should I write the letter for money? I have money of my own. I met the lady at Selfridge's, when she showed me a letter."

The King yesterday afternoon went by motor-car to Berkeley-square to visit Lord Rosebery, and remained with him for about an hour. Lord Rosebery had slept badly during the night, and his condition has improved.

CHANGE OF POSTS IN THE CABINET.

Mr. S. Buxton to Succeed Lord Gladstone in June.

THREE BY-ELECTIONS.

South Africa is to have a new Governor-General, for Mr. Sydney Buxton, the President of the Board of Trade, has been officially appointed to succeed Lord Gladstone.

Mr. Harcourt announced in the House of Commons yesterday that Lord Gladstone would cease to be Governor-General of South Africa in June next.

The decision was due to domestic reasons, and had no reference to recent events there. Lord Gladstone had the full confidence of the Government.

Lord Gladstone communicated his wish early last year, but assented then, under pressure by the Government, to postpone his resignation.

Later in the day it was announced that the King had approved of Mr. Sydney Buxton's appointment to the post. It is understood that Mr. Buxton will be elevated to the peerage before proceeding to South Africa.

Mr. Buxton's retirement involves changes in the Cabinet, and the King has approved of the following appointments:—

MR. BURNS.	NEW OFFICE.
Local Government.	Board of Trade.
MR. SAMUEL.	Post Office.
Post Office.	Local Government.
MR. HOBBHOUSE.	Post Office.
Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster.	Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster.

Mr. Sydney Buxton will double his salary of £5,000, and so will Mr. Samuel, who was drawing £2,500 a year as Postmaster-General.

Mr. John Burns's remuneration of his new office is the same as that of the old—£2,500. Mr. Masterman's salary, £2,000, also remains unchanged.

The issue of writs for by-elections in South-West Bethnal Green (Mr. Masterman's constituency), Poplar Division of Tower Hamlets (Mr. Buxton's constituency) and Leith will be moved in the House of Commons.

Major Sir Matthew Wilson, Bart., will oppose Mr. Masterman in the Unionist interest, while at Poplar Councillor Alfred W. Yeo, a member of the Borough Council, was the night agent as the Liberal candidate. The prospective Unionist candidate is Mr. S. R. Kerr Clark.

All three elections are being pushed forward by the Government with the utmost haste, and polling is expected to take place in all three constituencies next week, Wednesday being the most probable day.

PEARL GIRL'S ROMANCE.

Miss Cicely Courtneidge to Marry Actor Lover Who Was "Positively Rude."

Lovers on the stage and lovers off the stage, Miss Cicely Courtneidge—Lady Betty—and Mr. Jack Hulbert—Robbie affray—in *The Pearl Girl*, at the Shaftesbury Theatre, have become engaged.

It was quite a romantic engagement, each discovering that they loved one another only as the result of a quarrel. Miss Courtneidge confided to *The Daily Mirror* last night:—

"I have known Mr. Hulbert," she said, "about seven months—since he first joined the cast of *The Pearl Girl*."

"This, as a matter of fact, is really his first appearance professionally, for it was only last summer that he came down from Cambridge, where he had been studying law."

It was not really our love-making on the stage, for we had been careful not to make that too real. He used to kiss me very gingerly."

"We were always quarrelling, and had not the slightest idea that we liked each other until we became engaged."

"Of course, I really began to like him soon after we started rehearsals together, but I was very careful not to let him see it."

I did not really know whether he liked me. Since our engagement he has told me that he was similarly uncertain about me."

"At any rate, he tried very hard to show that he was not in love out of the play, and in this connection we sometimes positively quarrelled."

Eventually we had a quarrel, and I think he felt very sorry. He came to my dressing-room, and it was really funny to see how he struggled to explain."

At length, having apologised, he apparently gained courage and confessed his love.

"Of course, after that," added Miss Courtneidge, with a merry laugh as she tripped from her dressing-room, "I had to make a like confession, and—there you are!"

"Yes, it's quite true," Mr. Hulbert told *The Daily Mirror* in his dressing-room a few minutes later. "I had pretended very successfully for a long time that I did not love her. I was very rude; there came the quarrel, and we made it up."

Miss Cicely Courtneidge is not yet twenty-one and Mr. Hulbert is just of age. He is tall and fair, with a strong "actor" face.

(Photograph on page 20.)

ARMAN FLIES OVER MONT BLANC

GENEVA, Feb. 11.—M. Parmelin, the airman, crossed Mont Blanc at a height of 16,200 ft. to-day.

It was his intention to fly without a stop to Turin, but owing to a fog he was obliged to come down at Aosta.—Central News.



Princess Thurn and Taxis at the Arabian Nights' Ball.

ANOTHER RITUAL "MURDER."

The acquittal of Mendel Beiliss last year at Kieff on a charge of ritual "murder" has been followed by another case of blood ritual.

At the small town of Fastoff, forty miles from Kieff, a Christian orphan boy living in a Jewish family was murdered about two months ago, and, after the usual perfidious Jewish rite had been performed, the remains were exhumed and an examination, it is stated, showed that there were thirteen wounds on the body, and that a certain Jewish rite had been performed shortly before death.

The city is in a ferment, and the case is expected to create even more widespread interest than that of the Beiliss affair.

MR. J. R. NESS FOUND.

Mr. J. R. Ness, one of the absent defendants in the Army canteen case which is being heard at Bow-street, is now stated by the authorities to be living near Ontario, Canada. Mr. Ness, who was manager for London, Limited, at Hull about seven years ago, and was heard of in business in the United States four years ago, has been reported dead, but the authorities held that he was alive, and have now ascertained his whereabouts.

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THREE BAD BOYS AND A "WHIP."

Story of Doctor's Punishments with
Five Strands of String.

"RAN AWAY IN NIGHT."

The exploits of three boys and their punishment for "gross insubordination" were described in an action for damages for alleged libel heard yesterday by the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury.

These are the figures in the case:—

Dr. W. J. C. Keats, the medical superintendent of the Camberwell Infirmary, is bringing the action against Mr. J. C. Conolly, owner of the *Dulwich Post*, and the publishers and printers of the paper.

The defendants admitted publication of the words, but denied that they were libellous and said they were fair comment.

The story of the boys' exploits was told by Mr. McCall, K.C., for the plaintiff, who said Dr. Keats had an honourable record and had occupied his responsible post with the Camberwell Guardians for the last fifteen years. He was principally concerned with the care of the sick children.

In the infirmary were, among others, three boys whose gross insubordination had to be severely dealt with.

A boy named Allen had insulted a nurse; another, named Carrington, by playing with the electric light with a piece of metal, had plunged the place into darkness; and a third, named Chase, was absolutely incorrigible.

These boys, with the permission of their parents, were punished by Dr. Keats with a thin whip comprised of five strands of string. There was no complaint either by boys or parents of undue pain or physical injury. Counsel continued:—

In March, 1913, an election took place in connection with the Camberwell Guardians, and Mr. Conolly sided with those members of the board who were opposed to Dr. Keats and his methods.

Counsel added that the conduct of the doctor was approved by the board in due course. A so-called report of a meeting of the board at which the question of the doctor's methods was raised appeared in the *Dulwich Post*. The report was headed: "Dr. Keats's Cat-o'-Five Talk. Flogging Children in the Infirmary."

Mr. McCall said he did not complain of the report of what occurred at the meeting, but of the comments, suggestions and innuendoes that occupied the greater part of the publication.

"TWO PARTS TO EVERY MAN."

When Dr. Keats entered the witness-box Mr. Conolly conducted his own case, and frequently caused laughter, in which the Lord Chief Justice joined. "It is my maiden effort in litigation," said Mr. Conolly, in explaining his methods.

Asked: "What do you complain of?" Dr. Keats replied: "I complain of your persistent insertion in your paper of everything that could do me harm."

Mr. Conolly: A man may be a very good doctor and yet hold bad views on corporal punishment?—Yes; but a doctor in my position has to carry out things whether pleasant or unpleasant.

What I mean to get at is this: Do you recognise that there are two parts to every man—an angel and a devil?—I see most of the devil in you.

Dr. Keats said he had never flogged a sick child or even chastised one. The boys he had punished were practically well. They had not enough fat on them or they would have been discharged.

What injury have I done you? asked Mr. Conolly.

"You have terrorised the guardians against me," was the answer.

But last June they awarded you an increase of salary?—Yes, £100, but I haven't seen a penny of that yet because of your opposition.

That does not seem as if I have injured you in the eyes of the guardians. How much do I owe you?—Mental anxiety you have caused me is difficult to assess.

Mr. Conolly: Do you swear that you cannot conduct the infirmary without the power of the lash?—Yes, I do.

Evidence was given by William Chase, aged fifteen, who said that he was in the infirmary under Dr. Keats last February. "Were you the boy who ran home in the night in his nightshirt?" asked Mr. Conolly.

"Yes," replied Chase, who added that he ran away "because I didn't want any more floggings."

The boy said the doctor came to him when he was in bed and "whacked" him with a cord because he hit a nurse. The hearing was adjourned.

(Photographs on page 1.)

THE SLOPPY LOOK.

Husband's Sport Jersey Is Not Too Big
or Shapeless for Wife to Wear.

Women can be as unidy as they please this season, for dresses and other articles of their attire are made of a more sloppy appearance than ever.

If a woman wants to wear a sports jersey she has only to put on her husband's if she has not one of her own; it will not be too big or too shapeless for her to wear.

The latest sports jerseys seen in Bond-street are quite shapeless and are fastened up to the neck with a lacing like a black bodice.

Around the waist a small belt is fixed which shows that once women had a waist, but the latter is not really defined.

The dressmakers are showing sloppy models of all kinds—the straight line has gone out of fashion.

Little early-Victorian frills can be arranged anywhere on the skirts and bodices at almost any angle, and very quaint little sleeveless coats of glazed silk and tulle, will fit equally a buxom auntie or a slim young girl.

Some skirts have bustle effects edged with frills, others long sashes which hang from where the bust should be defined to the foot of the skirt, and a sash seems as though it may be made of anything that might be near to one's hand when dressing—a ribbon, an antimacassar, a late doyley, a piece of braid or a silk shawl.

LINER'S PLIGHT.

Olympic Prevented by Gale from Landing
Passengers—Wave Smashes Port-holes.

Gloomy and fearful was the mood of Miss February yesterday. The skies were overcast, showers of rain were frequent, and though the City temperature was as high as 47deg. from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., the atmosphere was heavy and depressing.

A strong gale sprung up in the Channel on Tuesday night, and the seas were so terrific yesterday that the White Star liner Olympic, which arrived at Plymouth early in the morning, was unable to land the passengers and mails. Eventually she left for Cherbourg, reaching Southampton last night.

Passengers said they had encountered fearful weather during the greater part of the voyage.

On Saturday while they were at lunch a mighty wave struck the ship, smashing in eight of the port-hole windows on the port side of the vessel.

Several of the passengers, as well as the stewards who were in attendance, were injured by broken fragments of glass. The force of the impact can be imagined from the fact that the glass in the port-holes is an inch and a half thick.

For a time the water rushed through the port-holes and saturated the saloon floor, but no serious damage was done.

About 2 a.m. yesterday morning the barge Vedanta struck a submerged rock off the north coast of Guernsey and foundered. Her crew of three took to their boat, and reached the shore in safety. The Vedanta was bound for Farnham with a cargo of granite.

CONVICT'S STORY OF POST PLOT

In opening the case at the Old Bailey against Cecil Gray, forty-four, manager, Florence Gray, thirty-six, and John Livock, fifty-three, agent, who were indicted for forging and uttering cheques and for conspiracy to defraud, Mr. Muir said the case arose out of a "very cleverly engineered robbery."

Counsel stated that a firm of bookmakers was in the habit of posting cheques to winning clients on a Saturday evening, and some persons had laid a plan to steal the contents of the pillar-box.

Evidence connecting accused with the matter, he said, came from a convict named Harrison, who declared that details of the plot were confided to him by Livock. According to Harrison, Livock said he could get keys of any pillar-box and obtain a postman's uniform, in which a man could go and clear the box. Florence Gray was acquitted on all counts and discharged.

THE KING TO VISIT SCOTLAND.

The King and Queen will pay a visit to Scotland next July, probably during the second week of the month, and will stay for a few days at Holyrood Palace.

NINE DUMB HEROES.

Dogs That Have Saved the Lives
of Their Owners.

ROLL OF THE BRAVE.

Out of the 4,300 proud pedigree dogs on view at a dog show yesterday there were nine humble animals who were really worth more than all the other dogs put together.

They were the hero dogs—the true friends of man. Each one had managed to save human life in some way or other.

As they sat on their straw beds watching the passers-by with steady, faithful eyes, they looked so undistinguished that pampered little Pekingese sniffed at them, and big thoroughbred hounds passed them by disdainfully.

"What funny old things!" said a little girl, rather pityingly, as she passed their enclosure. Then she read the notice: "Heroes." "Oh you darling!" she cried, rushing up to them, "I knew you had done something wonderful!"

The names of the hero dogs and a brief account of their gallant services are as follow:—

(1) Donovan Dando (Newfoundland).—Saved child from drowning at Pichea.

(2) Sprle (fox terrier).—Gave warning to inmates of burning house at Olayton, Surrey, all of whom were saved.

(3) Vic (whippet).—Gave warning of serious fire at Twickenham.

(4) Lily (Alfordale terrier).—Saved child from drowning in the River Trent. Having brought child on bank, set up continuous barking to attract passer-by. Man came to rescue, and child's life saved.

(5) Faddy (Irish terrier).—Saved the life of his mistress by patting her face with his paw in a most excited manner during the night, waking her up. The house was full of gas.

(6) Jack (Alfordale collie).—Found swimming by the bank of his dead master in the Albert Dock, Hull.

(7) Help (retriever).—Saved the lives of six people by warning them of fire at Filly, Yorks.

(8) Bea (Great Dane).—Gave warning of a destructive fire.

(9) Biggs Grisel (collie).—Saved child from drowning.

Throughout the day these brave animals sat quietly in their enclosure—the most humble of any of the dogs at the show.

HUSBAND AS BABY MINDER.

Very topsy-turvy was the state of affairs described by a woman who obtained at Willesden yesterday a summons for assault against her husband, who, she said, lost his temper and hit her with a broom because he could not find one of the baby's garments.

She explained that while she went to work at a factory at 6 a.m. her husband stayed at home and looked after the baby.

HOAXED BY TATTOOED HAND.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 11.—A young man, who stated that the head of an ox tattooed on his hand was the emblem of his official identity, hoaxed the mayor and townspeople of Angerville into believing that he was a sanitary inspector from Alsace-Lorraine.

The mayor entertained him to lunch, and after that the inspector visited the byres and stables in the district.

He charged a shilling a visit and took 3s. from those whose stables were unsanitary and disappeared next day, having collected altogether £10.

LONDON TO VISIT MANCHESTER.

The Lord Mayor of London yesterday accepted from the Lord Mayor of Manchester an invitation to pay a civic visit to Manchester, his native city, on an early date.

"THE SILENT WOMAN."

On entering the dock at Bow-street yesterday Miss Kate Smith, one of seven women arrested in Whitehall for obstructing the police, declared she would say nothing, as she did not recognise the authority of the Court.

Asked if she had any questions to put to a constable who gave evidence, she gazed in silence at the magistrate, and, though her lips twitched when the question was put whether she wished to call witnesses, she said nothing. She remained quite silent when the magistrate ordered her to be bound over.

BRIDE'S "BOOK OF PETS."

Charming Nature Studies Written for
Children by Mrs. Thomas Hardy.

When we are seen in a small glass sphere
It seems our charming, native spot,
And you may half believe that here
We must be happy—but we are not.
For 'tis to us a crystal ball, and all
Which rubs against our head and ball.

This little verse, simply entitled "About Gold-fish," is one of the many charming writings of Miss Florence E. Dugdale, whose marriage to Mr. Thomas Hardy, the famous novelist, was reported in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*.

Only recently Mrs. Hardy had a new book published by Messrs. Henry Frowde, Hodder and Stoughton. It is entitled "The Book of Baby Pets," and bears a certain similarity to Rudyard Kipling's famous "Just-So Stories."

Each chapter is a separate description of a household pet told in simple language for children. A typical one is the chapter "About Lambs." Thomas Hardy himself has written a lot about lambs. This is what Mrs. Hardy has to tell children:—

When a lamb is taken as a pet it is nearly always because he has lost the ewe who was his mother. Often the lambkin is born in wild and wintry weather, quite at the beginning of the year, and sometimes it happens that he is taken out of a deep snow-drift under his mother's dead body, and then he is fortunate indeed if the shepherd carries him to a farmhouse, where friendly hands make a soft bed for him before a bright fire, and feed him with warm milk.

PORCELAIN HOUSES.

Homes Built in a Few Hours—Warmer
and Drier Than Buildings of Brick.

Enough of bricks and mortar! Why not a home of porcelain—a home that can be erected with a screwdriver and spanner in a few hours?

Mr. W. Hales Turner, who claims to be "the pioneer of porcelain," gave *The Daily Mirror* yesterday some details of his new idea.

"In the construction of the porcelain house," he said, "there is a complete absence of all absorbent materials, such as bricks and mortar, plaster, whitewash, concrete, woodwork, and paper."

"The complete porcelain house is constructed as follows:—

Framework preferably of light, rust-proof metal. In this framework are fitted the huge porcelain panels, half an inch thick, 6ft. long by 3ft. wide, weighing 5lb. for the superficial foot, decorated and glazed on both sides to resist wind, storm and weather, with steam-tight joints, made of upper-coated asbestos tape.

"Porcelain is non-absorbent, insect and germ-proof, fireproof and washable, and it makes possible for all a perfectly hygienic home. As for warmth—an inch thick wall of pure porcelain glazed both sides is better able to keep out cold than an eighteen inch brick wall!"

"With bricks and mortar it takes months to erect a house of, say, five rooms; a porcelain house of the same size can be put up in a few hours."

(Photographs on page 3.)

SUICIDE'S BITTER SELF-CRITICISM.

By the time you receive this I shall have passed into the great beyond. I have a kink in my make up, and somehow cannot keep anything like decent. I certainly could not face another twenty-six weeks of unemployment as before. I am a coward.

These pathetic words of self-criticism from a farewell letter to a friend were read at Lambeth yesterday at the inquest concerning the death of John Stoner, a cashier, from Elland, Yorks, who came to London and poisoned himself with laudanum in a temperance hotel in Kennington Park-road. A verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned.

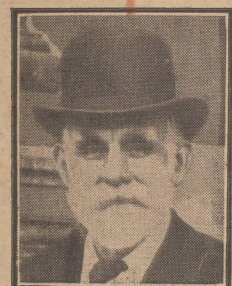
On page 13—Colour "Don'ts" for Hat Buyers—To-day's Lecture-Demonstration; Barefaced Coquettes; School and Cottage Nurses.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Strong and equally wind from between the south and west; changeable and cold; showers with bright intervals; hail in places.

Lighting-up time: 6.5 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 3.22 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn-circus, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.60in., unsteady; temperature, 47deg.; wind S., strong; sky, light, with occasional, rain at times. Sea passages will be rough.



Mr. John Burns.



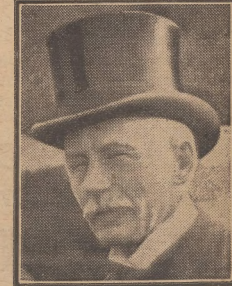
Mr. Herbert Samuel.



Mr. C. E. H. Hobhouse.



Mr. Masterman.



Mr. Sydney Buxton.

An extensive rearrangement of the Cabinet marks the opening of Parliament. Mr. John Burns is to become President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Masterman becomes Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Mr. Hobhouse becomes Post-

master-General in place of Mr. Herbert Samuel, who goes to the Local Government Board. Mr. Buxton, President of the Board of Trade, leaves this office to go as Governor-General in South Africa.



GOOD HEALTH TALK

I recommend TUROG as a pleasant and wholesome change from your usual bread.

Give your body the right food and it will respond in increased energy. Turog is the right food; it is all of the wheat that is fit to eat. Perfectly digestible and wholly nutritious.

Try this change for the better; you need Turog, which is all of the wheat that Nature intended you to eat—the kernel, the germ and the three INNER layers—no husk, no irritant to injure the delicate membrane lining of the stomach, no fibre.

Turog pleases the palate and satisfies that craving for natural food of which we are conscious, but which we do not always regard. Therefore, order Turog. It is a good health suggestion; act on it to-day.

Turog

Bread of Health

Guaranteed absolutely pure by
THE TUROG BROWN FLOUR CO. LTD.
CARDIFF.

The preserve of crystal clearness—

Golden Shred MARMALADE

ROBERTSON—Only Maker.

He brings Clarnico Lily Caramels with him. They're always a favourite. Made of delicious cream and sugar and almonds with a coating of lovely chocolate. Get some to-day.

CLARNICO Lily Caramels

Ask for the New Chocolate Ones. Your guarantee is the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of each caramel.

Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd., London.

IMMENSE SUCCESS—HUNDREDS CURED WEEKLY. RHEUMATISM

SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, NEURITIS AND ARTHRITIS.

Makes Stiff Joints Free—Banishes and Drives Away Aches and Pains. Write To-day: Don't Lose this Opportunity.

A whole army of men and women sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica are to be cured of their aches, pains, and stiffness in double-quick time.

Nothing yet discovered can do one-tenth as much good for the painful complaints already mentioned. Dr. Fromberg's benedict preparation soaks into the joints, there dissolves, and there drives out the chalk and crystallised deposits of Gout and Rheumatism just as water softens and disperses a lump of sugar. Sooner or later these sharp-cutting Uric Acid particles become more or less solid. Then they are deposited just as the water of a river deposits sand, and so forms a sand-bank at the bend of the river.

DR. FROMBERG'S JOINT PREPARATION

Rheumatic and Gouty deposits shown in leg



Deposits removed by the joint preparation.



The same condition and happy result applies to toe and ankle joints, hip, shoulder and finger joints.

POSITIVE RELIEF FOR RHEUMATIC, GOUTY, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, AND NEURITIS PAINS AND STIFFNESS.

The aches and pains of Rheumatic and Gouty, etc., crippled and tortured men and women will shortly disappear like mist before a glorious summer sun. Far and wide the Treatments of "Dr. Fromberg's wonderful Joint Preparation" will be doing their good work. People who were confined to their bed, or room, or who could only move with difficulty, will be able actively to take part in business and pleasure again.

It does not matter how longstanding or severe the attack may be, an application of Dr. Fromberg's peace-bringing Joint-Preparation quickly soothes and banishes the pain.

Once anyone has tried and proved the marvellous curative influence of Dr. Fromberg's relief-bringing preparation, they ever after regard it as the most precious specific in their medicine-chest. Many gladly go miles to obtain Dr. Fromberg's Joint-Preparation.

ALWAYS KEEP "DR. FROMBERG'S JOINT-PREPARATION" HANDY.

Never be without a box of this wonderful cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Neuritis. Take small quantity and gently rub in.

£100 will be paid to any person in the United Kingdom who can prove that any of the hundreds of Testimonials we are publishing in this *Evening News* or *Journal* (or on Testimonial Lists—75 on each—as issued with each package) are either solicited or NOT genuine.

Last published list of grateful testimonials post free to all parts of the World on application. We especially invite the public to send for this. Extraordinary cures reported daily.

Read the following testimonial: 24, William-street, Merthyr.

S. Wales, January 10, 1914.

Dear Sir,—I received your 1s. sample and must say I have found great relief from it. I think it is a wonderful preparation. Although I am over 81 years of age, thanks to your preparation, I am able to use all my limbs freely once more.

Kindly send me a 4s. 6d. jar, yours truly, W. BREEN.

Important orders for more boxes constantly come in every hour from the civilized world.

SAMPLE TREATMENT 1/-

Sufferers to Try It. The After-Terrors of the Neglected Rheumatic Twinge of Pain.

Fill in your name and address on coupon below, attach 1s. Postal Order, and post it to the Midland Drug Co., Dept. 15, Nottingham, Eng.

A large box will be sent by return and you will be able to obtain relief from the Uric Acid pain at once. On sale at leading Chemists and Boots' 555 Branches in Jars, 2s. 6d., 4s., 6d., and 11s.

TO THE MIDLAND DRUG CO., DEPT. 15, NOTTINGHAM.

I accept your offer of a special sample box of "Dr. Fromberg's Joint-Preparation," and enclose P.O. for 1s. the special price. Post to

NAME (State if Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title—if any).

Address

To readers abroad this offer is open, and the Midland Drug Company will accept untorn, clean, unused and perfect postage stamps of their country to the value of one shilling.



SPOTS ALL OVER FACE AND NECK

Iched Something Awful. Red and Sore. Afraid to Go in Any Company. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Face Now Clear.

3, Newton-road, Isleworth, Middlesex, Eng.—

"About five years ago I went to work at a chemist's in the poison room. Before I had been there long, pimples began to come on my face. They gradually spread all over my face. They itched terribly and soon spread all over my neck, till my face and neck were one mass of pimples. When the pimples first came they were very red and they itched something awful. Then they started on my cheeks and were very sore. I was afraid to go in any company as my face always looked so raw. I used to pinch the pimples and it made them worse. They got so bad that I was ashamed to go to the barber's thinking any time he might refuse to shave me."

"I tried blood mixture and numerous kinds of soap and ointments, but they seemed to get worse. After five years' suffering I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I thought I would write for a sample. I then bought a tablet of Cuticura Soap and a tin of Cuticura Ointment. After a month I now have my face clear." (Signed) J. Halford, March 1, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. A sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse-square, London, or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

How to Get Grey or Discoloured Hair Back to the Natural Colour by Using a Colourless Liquid.

Among the thousands of our readers, how many are there who suffer from grey or discoloured hair?

Probably, if it were put to the test, half the population of the British Isles suffer more or less from hair trouble. There has been some very interesting correspondence lately appearing in the Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment in general, and especially concerning the means used in France to get grey or discoloured hair back to its natural colour. It appears that at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately wash their hair with rain or very soft water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then, when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of Juvenileau, which can be obtained from any chemist's, well into the roots and along the grey or discoloured streaks of hair.

The name of the preparation, viz., Juvenileau, practically speaks for itself, meaning a rejuvenating water, which is colourless, by the by, and thus free from all obnoxious matter. The results obtained, according to several well-known French actresses, are marvellous, as the hair affected after a few days' treatment, goes back entirely to its original colour, but a point worth noting is that once the desired tint has been obtained the treatment should be immediately stopped.

NOTE.—Juvenileau can be obtained, it appears, at all chemists in this country at little cost.

To those suffering from Rheumatism, Gout or Sciatica instant and permanent relief can be obtained by the use of a little ordinary Eauzette.—(Advt.)

In the best interests of yourself and your pets

ALWAYS SPECIFY

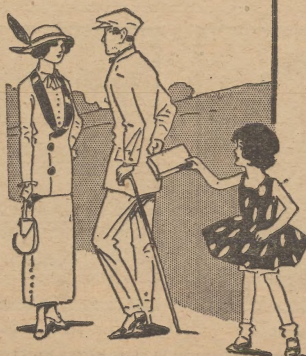
"Spratt's"

when purchasing foods for

DOGS, POULTRY or CAGE BIRDS.

No biscuit is a genuine Spratt's production if not stamped with the name and Trade Mark "X," and no meal or food of any description unless it is supplied in a Sealed Bag or Original Package, plainly printed "SPRATT'S."

SPRATT'S PATENT LIMITED, 24-25, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.



Sleep Well and Soundly.

If you have any difficulty in sleeping, try a cup of sweet, digestible Milk Soup made by boiling a teaspoonful of

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

with a breakfastcupful of milk.

It has been a boon to many! Excellent for children! Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour has the property of breaking up the curd of milk and making it perfectly digestible.



Mr. Walter Roch.

A Future Minister.

Parliamentary friends tell me that a highly favourable impression was made in the House on the opening night of the session by the speech of Mr. Walter Roch, the cultured and accomplished young Welsh Radical, in moving the Address of Thanks to the King for his Speech from the Throne. The fact that Mr. Roch was selected to make it may be taken as an indication that in the not far distant future he will find his way to the Treasury Bench.

"T. P.'s" Gréat "Chum."

By the way, Mr. Roch has no greater admirer on either side of the House than Mr. T. P. O'Connor, the gifted and popular journalist. It would perhaps be no exaggeration to describe them as bosom friends. Almost every night of the session they leave the House together, and the pair may be seen, linked arm-in-arm, walking down Victoria-street in animated conversation.

Mr. Burns Advances.

Mr. John Burns's many political friends and foes will watch with the keenest interest how "Honest John" gets on as President of the Board of Trade. I expect that Mr. Burns will shoulder his way along very successfully. "John Burns would shoulder his way through a brick wall," said one of his early Labour friends to me once. Another of Mr. Burns's early friends, Mr. William Collison, who broke away from the trade union movement to form the National Free Labour Association, describes his old colleague as "the most honest man in the labour movement."

A Man of Few Wants.

"The great success of Burns's life," said Mr. Collison to me, "has been the fact that he has no wants. For this reason alone no one could ever bribe him. A vegetarian, a non-smoker and a teetotaler, he can always live on a few pence a day. He is one of the strongest men physically alive, yet I have known him pass a whole day on a penny bun, a cup of tea and some cherries."

The G. F. N. Dinner.

I always enjoy the Gallery First Nighters' Club's annual dinner, except on those rare occasions when the speeches are too laudacious. The dinner takes place this year on Sunday week. Miss Ellen Terry is expected to be present with her daughter. Miss Kathleen Nesbitt, Miss Wynn Wynne (who will reply for the visitors), Mr. H. A. Ainley and Miss Mabel Russell will be among the other guests.

Miss Terry as Understudy.

Miss Ellen Terry is generally the most popular figure at these functions, and she thoroughly enjoys the Bohemian atmosphere. I remember on one occasion, when a male speaker had failed the G.F.N., Miss Terry, with characteristic kindness, consented to step into the breach. "This is the first time I have ever understudied a man," she said to the then president, Mr. W. O. Summers.



Miss Ellen Terry.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Hardy the "Uninterviewable."

Optimistic interviewers who are hoping to get Thomas Hardy to say something about his unexpected marriage will have a heartbreaking task. He is "uninterviewable." A friend told me yesterday of a bitter disappointment he suffered while attempting the task.

Entering a chemist's shop in Dorchester, he found Hardy and one of the producers inside. He was introduced as a friend of the latter, but he could not draw the novelist on a single point. The only thing he would talk about was the correct pronunciation of the title of his poem "The Dynasts." Hardy insisted it should be "Dye-nasts," not "Din-asts," as many people suggested—and that was where the interview began and ended.

The Return of Sybil.

Playgoers with memories will take particular delight in welcoming Miss Sybil Arundale back to the English stage when the curtain rises on "The Joy-Ride Lady." I think Miss Arundale is perhaps the only performer who has justified the promise of extraordinary theatrical precocity in early youth. As a rule, child actresses grow up into hopeless failures. When I first remember little Sybil she was one of the Sisters Arundale. I think it was the London Pavilion who attempted to stop the little sisters appearing at the old New Lyric Club for a Sunday performance.

The A. A. Ball.

Miss Mabel Russell has promised to arrange a "play dance" in which many of our most distinguished actors and actresses will take part when the Actors' Association give their grand ball next Thursday week. Everybody in the theatrical profession will be present, and it is hoped Lord Londsale will also put in an appearance.

The Decay of the Butler.

My gossip about the decay of the butler as a great British institution has brought me a confirmation from a Mayfair correspondent that the butler has fallen from his high estate before the generally increased cost of living. The butler, he says, was the most extravagant person in the household. He was arbitrary and often tyrannical.

A Harassed Retirement.

Even the retired butler seems to be having a bad time. Most of the little public-houses in Mayfair are kept by retired butlers, and many of them are being pinched by the new licensing laws. Others keep lodging-houses in Half Moon-street, but the "fashionable apartment" house is fading before the competition of the modern cheap hotel.

"Green Deaths."

In the window of a tobacconist's shop in a quiet square off the Tooting City street I noticed this cryptic sign: "We sell Yellow Perils, Gaspers and Green Deaths." It looks alarming, but they are merely popular appellations of cigarettes.

The Johnson Controversy.

I have received a very interesting letter from Mr. C. B. Cochran, questioning a paragraph in my gossip headed, "They Don't Want Johnson." "The most prominent officials and members of the National Sporting Club," says Mr. Cochran, "were dead set against the Johnson-Wells contest, yet the National Sporting Club has offered a purse for Johnson and Langford." This is true, but I am one of those people who believe that the National Sporting Club, considering its high pretensions, has never made a greater mistake in its life than by touting for a Johnson contest.

The National's Mistake.

Mr. Cochran is right in believing that the public were disgusted at the proposed Johnson and Wells match because it was a purely gate-money affair. As a matter of fact, gate-money affairs don't pay in these days. Honesty is the best policy. We have only to look at the phenomenal booking for the Blake v. Wells contest to see how the public appreciate a genuine sporting event. Johnson is, of course, a great boxer, but his name is now associated with such odium that his appearance in an English ring can only do harm to the sport.



Miss Sybil Arundale, who is returning to "The Joy-Ride Lady."

"Damaged Goods."

There is likely to be any amount of discussion aroused by the production at the Little Theatre of Brixton's extraordinary play, "Damaged Goods." The Censor would not hear of the production, so the Authors' Producing Society has taken the matter in hand. The play deals with the same terrible theme that is the central motive of "Ghosts."

A Sporting Chance.

It was some nine hours after the slight mishap on the South-Eastern on Tuesday when I changed into a train at London Bridge to go to Charing Cross. There was one other person in the compartment, an irate young man in evening dress. He was fuming. I knew why. My train was over an hour late. At last his long-pent-up indignation found words.

I murmured there had been an accident, I thought, and he turned on me as though I alone had been responsible for it.

"I know," he snapped. "Coming up this morning, they turned me out at Southwark Park to walk to the City. Now I'm due at a dinner at half-past six (it was a quarter-past seven then), and I've got a sporting chance of being there in time for the coffee!"

The Bulbs of Spring.

"Your paragraph about the fascination of an ironmonger's shop window for men," writes a correspondent, "urges me to tell you that I believe a coster's barrow filled with bulbs, garden seeds and incipient rose trees attracts as many men as an ironmonger's display. Yesterday I counted forty-three men and seven well-grown youths staring intently at such a barrow. Probably they all were amateur gardeners."

A Japanese Expert.

Mr. Arthur Morrison, the well-known novelist, whose wonderful collection of paintings by Chinese and Japanese artists is now in the British Museum, is one of the greatest authorities on Japanese art in this country. Although he has been asked many times to visit Japan, he has never done so. A Japanese artist once told me that he is able to speak and decipher the most difficult portions of the various Japanese dialects, and, indeed, knows more about ancient Japanese art than many of the leading authorities in Japan.



Mr. Arthur Morrison.

What's in a Name?

The name of a clever young actor in "Broadway Jones," Mr. C. Lewin, reminds me of the late William Terriss and a little theatrical squall that arose years ago.

A young actress was billed at the Gaiety as "Miss Florence Terriss." This annoyed her famous namesake, who wrote to the *Evening Standard* complaining that it was reprehensible of a new stage player to adopt the name of an old-established one.

The new gaiety girl replied swiftly. She was sorry she had upset Mr. Terriss, she said, but she really couldn't help it. "I was born with the name," she wrote, "and I don't think Mr. Terriss was." He wasn't; he was born Lewin.

Not an American.

Everybody is speaking of Mr. Clifton Crawford as the Gaiety's new American actor. As a matter of fact, Mr. Crawford is so American that he was born in Edinburgh and was educated in Scotland.

Mr. Martin Harvey in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Harvey seem to be having a first-rate time in Canada. They have been entertained at Government House by the Duchess of Connaught, and have been kept busy most days with social engagements. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Borden have been constant and enthusiastic visitors to the theatre.

Labour M.P.'s Top Hat.

I notice that Mr. John Hodge, the Labour M.P. for the Gorton Division of Lancashire, was wearing a silk hat on the opening night of the session. In the matter of attire, Mr. Hodge is the most unconventional M.P. on the Labour benches. He wears straw, Panama and soft and hard felt as well, but he really prefers a square-shaped lightly-built felt hat of English make. Mr. Hodge always wears a glossy "topper" at the opening of Parliament.

Producing "The Joy-Ride Lady."

Mr. Durrant Swan, in addition to being lessee of the Ambassador's Theatre, is now producing "The Joy-Ride Lady" at the New. He says this is going to be a champagne entertainment.

He believes that he has secured the prettiest girls in London for his chorus, and promises a new dance which will finally end the tango as the sensation of the second act.

THE RAMBLER.



Mr. Durrant Swan.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. Strand.—To-night, at 8.15, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 2 Acts, *THE GIRL FROM UTOPIA*. Mat. Weds. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWYCH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. Evening, at 8. Matinee, Wednesdays, at 2.30.

AMBASSADOR'S. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. *TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, ANNA KARENINA*. (65th Performance.) Matinee, Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4958.

APOLLO. At 8.50, CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.10, "The Wife Tamer." Mat. (Dial. Play), Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY. Mr. Arthur Chudleigh presents *THE TRAMMION OF TEARS*, by C. Haddon Chambers. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

DALY'S THEATRE. To-night, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, *THE MARRIAGE MARKET*. A Musical Play in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

DRURY LANE. To-day, 1.30 and 7.30. Matinee, Weds., Thurs., Sat., 1.30. *THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED*. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel. 2588 Ger.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. Charles Frohman presents *QUALITY STREET*, by J. M. BARRE. MATS., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.

GAIETY. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Mr. George Edwards New Production, *AFTER THE GIRL*. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

GARRICK. To-night, at 8.30, Louis Meyer presents *WHO'S THE LADY*, a new three-act farce from the French. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett, 8.20 Mats., Weds., Sat.

HAYMARKET. WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree, 2.30, 6.30. *A Dear Little Wife*. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-night, at 8.15. *THE DARLING OF THE GODS*. LOHR, HERBERT TREE and MARIE. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 1777.

LITTLE THEATRE. John-st., Strand.—At 9. KENNEL FOSSE presents "MAGIC," by G. K. CHESTERON. At 8.30, "The Music-Cure," by HERB. Tree. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. City, 4.97.

LYCEUM PANTOMIME. BABS IN THE WOOD, LAST PERFORMANCES. Positively Ending SAT. PM. 2.15. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Prices, 5s to 6d. Children at Matinee, 4s to 6d. 7617-8 Ger.

LYRIC. THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. EVENINGS, at 8.15. MATINEE, SATS., at 2.15.

PRINCE OF WALES. To-night, at 8.30. SEVERAL HOURS. ELAINE TERRISS, in BROADWAY JONES, by George Colfax. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

PRINCE'S. Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat. 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, *THE STORY OF THE ROSARY*. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Box-office, 10-10. 5983 Ger.

QUEEN'S. Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor in Great Play, WALKER WHITEHEAD in THE MELTING POT, by Israel Zangwill. Every 8.15 sharp. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

SHAFESBURY. MUSICAL COMEDY. To-night, at 8. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's Production, *THE PEACH OF ALICE*. Led by J. H. Lee, Lauri de Frece, Cicely Courtneidge, Jack Hulbert. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

ST. JAMES'S. To-night, at 8.40. *THE ATTACK*, from the French of Henri Bernstein, by George Sarton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. To-night, at 8. MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

STRAND. To-night, at 9. Louis Meyer presents as many men as a New Anglo-Chinese Play, *MATHESON LANG*. LILIAN BRATHWAITE. 2.15, 8.30. *THE ENTERTAINERS*. Mats., Weds., Sat., at 2.30.

WINDHAM'S. To-night, at 8. DIPLOMACY, by Victorien Sardou. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

ALHAMBRA. KEEP SMILING. 8.40. MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.40. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME. To-night, at 8.30 and 8.40. *"HULLO! TANGO!"* by George Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Toddy Gerrard, Morris Harvey, etc. Mats., Weds., Sat., at 2.30.

PALACE.—H. B. IRVING (last week) in *THE YANDYCK*. VESTA TILLEY (last week), JOE JACKSON (last week), BARCLAY GAMMON, Thornley Dodge, Margery and SAT. 2. Toll programme. Evenings, 8.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.10. Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30, 6.10 and 9.10. Julian Wylie and Jas. W. Tate's latest production, *A YEAR IN AN HOUR*. EVE GREENE, MAY MOORE, DUZZE, ARTHUR HARRIS, NARDI, SAM MAYO, THE ROMPS, etc. Boxing Mats., Thurs., Fri., 8.30.

OLYMPIA. LAST WEEKS. CARL HAGENBERG'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. 11 to 11.30. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. AD. MISSION, 12. 1.30. Free Seats to Circus. RESERVED SEATS FOR MOVIE DUZZE, ARTHUR HARRIS and NARDI can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Ham. 1597 and Ham. 1540.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Mammoth Skating Rink, 3 Sessions. Ringing at 8.30. Circus Band Organ, etc. In Theatre, Ethel Van Panga's Co. in "MOTHS," 7.45. Return after Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

MASKELINE & DEVAULT'S MYSTERIES. At 8. George Edwards' production, *"BIP"* (The Motor-Cycle Mystery), "THE YOGI'S STAR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1945.

WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC. At 8.15. Captain Scott's Expedition to the South Pole. Daily at 3 and 8.15. Thrilling Story: Unique Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 3003 Mayfair.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW. AGRICULTURAL HALL, LONDON. To-day, Judging the Champions This Day. To-morrow (Friday), 1s. Closes at 6 p.m.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW. To-day, Every Evening, at 8.15. BRITISH and FOREIGN DOGS. FINEST ASSEMBLY EVER HELD. AGRICULTURAL HALL, LONDON. N.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW. IS THE EVENT OF THE YEAR IN CANINE CIRCLES. EVERY LOVER OF DOGS SHOULD VISIT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL TO-DAY or TO-MORROW. Sanitas disinfects. Spratts Bitch and Feed.

CRUFT'S DOG SHOW. To-morrow (Friday), at 3 p.m., before HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE. Baywater—Good ten-roomed house, just off Westbourne-gate; splendid repair; 35 years lease; ground rent, 28 6d.; price, 2575 or any fair offer. Owner, 16, Pembroke-st., London, W.

SUBSTANTIAL BUILDING.—235 down; splendid modern villa, no basement, semi-detached; 4 rooms, bath, fire, and beautiful garden; tiled; 91 years lease; 24 6d. ground rent; price, 2445 or offer (235 down, balance 24 6d. monthly).—Builder, 59, Montagu-sq., London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO LADIES IN TOWN & COUNTRY

WOULD you like a splendid Sandow Health and Perfect Figure Corset carefully fitted for you by one of the most skilled fitters in the World for the same price as you would obtain an ordinary bought-over-the-counter Corset?

THEN READ BELOW OF MR. SANDOW'S NEW PLAN TO MAKE A CORSET TO FIT YOU PERFECTLY FOR YOUR HEALTH AND GREATER FIGURE BEAUTY NO MATTER WHERE YOU MAY LIVE.

Ladies everywhere, in town and country, will be taking eager advantage of the remarkable new plan of that famous specialist in Health and Figure Culture—Mr. Eugen Sandow—to guarantee them a Sandow Corset that will fit them perfectly and at the same time mould the lines of their figure to the graceful, youthful contour-line that is so fashionable.

Just how every individual reader can thus secure the most exquisite and health-improving corset, fitted as accurately as if she had presented herself at the most famous Court fitters, is made possible by the remarkable and clever plan explained below.

As every doctor knows, about nine-tenths of the ill-health, biliousness, chronic headaches and ungainly figure defects that so spoil a woman's charm and complexion are the direct result of wearing ill-fitting (though often expensive) corsets purchased over the shop counter.

This question, and the first realisation of the hopelessly out-of-date methods by which the woman of to-day is supplied with her most important garment, were first brought to Mr. Sandow's notice by the number of ladies who consulted him upon their health troubles at his celebrated Institute of Curative Physical Culture.

Mr. Sandow applied all his anatomical knowledge to the solving of this great problem so directly thrust before him. He consulted some of the most famous fashion experts of London, Paris, Berlin, and New York, and the result of his wonderful efforts is seen in the Sandow Health and Perfect Figure Corset that combines health, figure-beauty and perfect grace, ease and complete freedom of movement.

These qualities, so ingeniously introduced into the special make and fitting of the Sandow Corset, are the result of patented processes that cannot be imitated, and that is why the woman who buys her corset over the shop counter can never hope to achieve the same perfect smartness, health and beauty as if she were specially fitted with a Sandow Corset made to her measure.

The world of fashion, celebrities of society and the stage, who *must* always look their best, are wearers of the exquisite Sandow Corset, which gives the figure so much youthful suppleness and grace. Particularly the too stout or over-developed and the under-developed woman has hailed with delight the appearance of the Sandow Health and Perfect Figure Corset, because she is enabled to overcome her figure defects.

The Sandow Corset has the additional supreme advantage of being the patented, uncopyable invention, and being under the

personal control of Mr. Eugen Sandow, whose accurate anatomical knowledge and health experience enables even the most difficult of corset problems to be solved at once. As this great genius of health points out, no two corsets may suit the same figure, although the waist measurement be the same. That is why, at no extra cost, Mr. Sandow offers a personally-fitted corset made to individual measurements to every woman.

Mr. Sandow insists on supplying each distinctive and individual figure with its own distinctive and individual corset!

This is the basis upon which Mr. Sandow makes every lady reader of "The Daily Mirror" the wonderful offer outlined below.

Briefly Mr. Sandow's offer is this:

Every lady resident out of London, and Londoners who do not find it convenient to call, are invited to send the special form below for a gratis copy of the latest fashionable album of corseting styles—a book magnificently illustrated with charming photographs of the many famous society beauties and actresses who are such enthusiastic admirers of the Sandow Corset. Together with this unique fashion album are sent full particulars of Mr. Sandow's clever system of perfect fitting by post, so that the woman who would attain to true figure beauty and perfect health, can order her Sandow Corset with the full assurance that it has been designed specially for her particular style and measurements, and that a perfect, ideally comfortable "fit" will be achieved.

Every lady resident in or visiting London is invited to call (she may write if not convenient, as explained in the case of the country resident) at the Sandow Corset Salons, 32, St. James' Street, S.W., where she will be specially fitted without a penny of cost by one of Mr. Sandow's expert corsetiers. The visitor is not importuned to purchase any corset higher in price than the one she desires, and she may enjoy a special fitting without charge as explained, which will show her the *instant* joy and corset-comfort given by the wonderful Sandow repastal fitting unique models.

Simply fill in and post the form below for a special gift copy of the album and full particulars. They are sent quite free of charge and without obligation.

The fitting salons of the Sandow Corset are at 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W., 20-22, St. Ann's Square, Manchester, and 253, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, to which visitors are cordially invited, but all postal applications must be sent to 32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.

CUT OUT, FILL IN, AND POST THIS FORM.

To the Manageress—
**SANDOW'S HEALTH & PERFECT FIGURE CORSET CO.,
32, St. James' Street, London, S.W.**

Please send me a copy of the portrait album of styles of the Sandow Corset and the special Sandow perfect-postal-fitting self-measurement form.

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror," Feb. 12, 1914.



Photo by

[Dover-street.

MISS GINA PALERME.

The charming and talented actress, who is one of many thousands of beautiful women who preserve their youthful grace by wearing a Sandow Corset.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of
The Daily Mirror are—
 23-29, BOUVIERIE-STREET,
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914.

SARDINES FOR THE FEW.

IT seems that the one chance for a place that wishes to retain its beauty, and the one hope for any people that cares to keep its traditions, are for that place and people to be and to live in the primitive-scriptural rather than in the modern-industrial manner; to be very poor, like the still picturesque fowls of the air—sowing and reaping, perhaps, but certainly not gathering into barns. As soon as a people makes money, as soon as a place grows rich, the people proceed with the money to knock down whatever is beautiful in the place, and then go off on motor-bicycles, leaving their traditions with the elderly and the paralytic.

On their motor-bicycles and in *trains de luxe*, away go the enriched people of that once tranquil town we are imagining, from a number of observed instances of the sort. But now a latent antiquarian impulse arises in these scorchers, and it occurs to them that they must have somewhere to go to and something pretty to look at. Shall it be Seville, Rome, or Florence?

Long ago—in the Victorian age—it was, more often than not, Rome. A decayed place in those days! But travellers with plenty of money love comfortable hotels; and, taking their money with them and insisting on the comfort, they succeed in making the places they visit nearly as rich as they. Whereupon, the places wake up and knock down. Rome, as it were, "floors" itself. And Rome itself, all ugly, dashes off to find something pretty to look at elsewhere.

So it goes on—great civilised process of uglification—traversed now and then by the spontaneous mushroom-growth of industry; factories replacing temples; tall chimneys overtopping towers; M. Marinetti triumphing all along the railway line. Yesterday, giving a really symbolical point to the climax, we heard that Galilee also—yes, literal present-day Galilee—is to be made successful by sardines, which they've discovered in the mystic Sea there.

Factories will be established on the shores of those waters marked by the veneration of man. The inhabitants of Tiberias, where certain of them once were bidden not to gather into barns, will go to gather, but into sardine-tins. A city will arise—smoky and prosperous. The lean land, stagnant under Time's curses, will flourish in a manner no prophet of old could ever have dreamt of seeing. What then? Why, the inhabitants of Tiberias will be happier. They will have more to eat.

Will they? Let us wish them luck; but do not let us count on their happiness. It has never been proved that the transition from scriptural leanness and companionship with lilies of the field—or meagre lake-rushes of Galilee—to mean wages and exploitation by speculators in sardines (or other things) has ever made a human soul happier since we ceased to murder one another in incessant wars and took (with intervals of war) to cheating one another in the race for wealth. We do not count on any greater happiness for the Galilee of to-morrow than it knew formerly in days when the Word was more powerful than the Machine there. The people who find sardines don't eat them. These hors-d'œuvre are reserved for æsthetic travellers, looking still for beauty and comfortable hotels in foreign parts—but not, henceforward, in Galilee.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

HOME OR SCHOOL?

I CERTAINLY think that for a boy to go to a good boarding school is one of the best ways of training him to be self-reliant and to stand up for himself when necessary. When the boy is at home, his parents invariably back him up. While when he is on his own he has to do this himself. A boarding school also affords a good training from a social point of view. A boy mixes with all characters and types of boys, which considerably helps him in later years, when he fights his own battles.

C. C.

HALIBUT FOR PAUPERS.

NOTICE that the guardians have decided to substitute halibut for turbot for the Marylebone paupers!

The great majority of people who pay rates can

FLAPPERS AND PARROTS.

IN your issue of February 10 two ornithological questions are asked: one relating to "Flappers," by "Rambler," in "Morning Gossip," and the other by "A Parrot Lover," in "Through the Mirror." As regards the first, I think I can supply an answer, but as to the second, I myself would like further information, and can, here and now, only relate my personal experience.

Well, then, "Rambler" is quite wrong in attributing the invention of the term "Flapper," as applied to very young (alleged) girls, to that sprightly and delightful authoress, Miss Gertrude M. S. Wentworth James, as it was in use, I should imagine, long before she was born. Every sportsman knows that a "dapper" is a half-fledged wild duck, such as essays to fly, but is only able to "flap"—frantically and fruitlessly. It is a "bird"! Need I say more? And now for parrots.

A FEW ADDITIONAL USES FOR THE ORDINARY GOLF BAG.



never afford to buy turbot for themselves, but have to be content with cheaper kinds of fish. It would be a relief to the heavy burden of rates if our public institutions were conducted on more economical and honest lines. MIDDLE CLASS.

THE IDEAL DINNER.

THE ideal dinner to my taste would consist of a soup, some fish, some meat, a sweet and coffee, all well cooked. That is, as "W. M." says, "enough for anybody." More is too much—and too much means indigestion.

Stratford-place, W. MODERATE EATER.

THE best dinner I ever had was one offered me for "what I liked to pay" in one of those Britany cottages alluded to by "W. M." It was a delicious soup—nay, rather a "fry," from a "brown cauldron." And it was followed by an equally delicious pudding.

Or were both these deliciousnesses imaginary and merely the result of the keen appetite I had acquired in a hard walk along the coast?

Brunswick-terrace, Brighton. F. DE B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Only for the cheerful does the tree of life blossom, for the innocent the well-spring of youth keeps still flowing, even in old age.—*Arndt*.

OUR READERS' OPINIONS.

Too Many or Not Enough?—A Question of Overcrowding.

I STOOD in the streets yesterday watching the procession. Unwillingly, let me say, because I had not intended to get caught in the crowd. I was too busy.

But none of the thousands and thousands of people I saw standing about me seemed to have anything to do at all! The thousands of women especially. An almost unbelievable crowd of women. All with nothing to do that day! As I looked at them, I couldn't help thinking of some of the letters I had recently read in *The Daily Mirror* about emigration, overpopulation, and the theories of those optimists who hold that there is still plenty of room for millions more human beings. BUSY WOMAN. Cheapside, E.C., Feb. 11.

I READ with interest the letters under this heading. It would appear that before emigration can be used as a means of reducing unemployment in this country new capital must be introduced into our Colonies. Men with a small capital which would enable them to work a small farm and employ one or two hands must be offered sufficient inducement to invest their money this way.

At present there is a rush to the towns of Canada, but in a country that is primarily an agricultural one, with but few large industries, it is impossible to find work in the towns. When, however, fresh working capital is available, emigration should offer a good solution to the unemployment problem. CHAS. F. CAIGER.

I AM absolutely astounded at the statements of "S. J. A." in regard to unemployment in Calgary. He states that there are "upwards of 25,000 men in Calgary, besides women and children, practically starving and proportionately the same in other cities out West."

First, may I point out that the entire population of Calgary is some thousands under 75,000, and this is a very generous estimate. Do you mean to say that considerably over one-third of the men, and, with the women and children, practically half of the population, are "practically starving"? I have not lived in Calgary, but I have lived in Saskatoon, and I have never known one single person who could not get well-paid work.

Again, "S. J. A." states that in August, 1913, there were thousands of unemployed in Calgary.

Yet I myself have had to pay £8 a month and board before I could get a "hired man," who was a boy of eighteen, and I have known men who had to pay £9 a month. It is one of the greatest problems that the farmer cannot get help in the summer, and thousands of men from the East are lured by the high rate of pay to come West for the summer and then return to the East and spend their winters in comparative idleness.

I may say that I agree with "S. J. A.'s" remarks about homesteading, in part, but his statements about unemployment are hopelessly exaggerated. In fact, there are no unemployed in the West except the unemployable.

I think this ought to be known in justice to Canada. SHINCLIFFE, DURHAM.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 11.—Roses may be planted at the end of this month or early in March with every hope of success. Indeed, in town gardens it is the best planting season, since the trees then escape the winter frosts.

The ground must be deeply dug over some weeks before planting commences in earnest, as gardens it will be wiser to incorporate some fresh mould with the existing soil. The first season the trees should be cut right down; this will help them to form strong and shapely bushes.

The dwarf polyantha roses must not be forgotten, for varieties like *Jessie* and *Orleans* bloom from June until November and are delightful in every way. E. F. T.

CELANDINE.

Ere a leaf is on the bough
 In the time before the thrush
 Has a thought about its nest,
 Thou wilt come with a call
 Spreading out thy glossy breast
 Like a careless prodigal:
 Telling tales about the sun,
 When we're little warmth, or none.

Comfort have thou of thy merit,
 Kindly, unassuming spirit,
 Careless of thy neighbourhood,
 Thou dost show thy pleasant face
 On the moor or in the wood;
 In the lane—there's not a place,
 However mean it be,
 But 'tis good enough for thee.

—WORDSWORTH.

King Who Would Speak to His People.

SPEECH WHICH CAUSED FALL OF SWEDISH CABINET.



The King of Sweden addressing a great open-air meeting at which there were thousands of peasants. He told his people that he fully shared their opinion that the fleet should be increased, and this outspoken statement led to the fall of the Cabinet. It was rumoured that he was about to abdicate.

TYPES OF CANINE BEAUTY AT A DOG SHOW.



"Hullo! We've arrived."

A famous dog show opened in London yesterday, and all the morning there was a steady arrival of four-footed animals at the building. Many came in cabs, for it was very dirty underfoot.

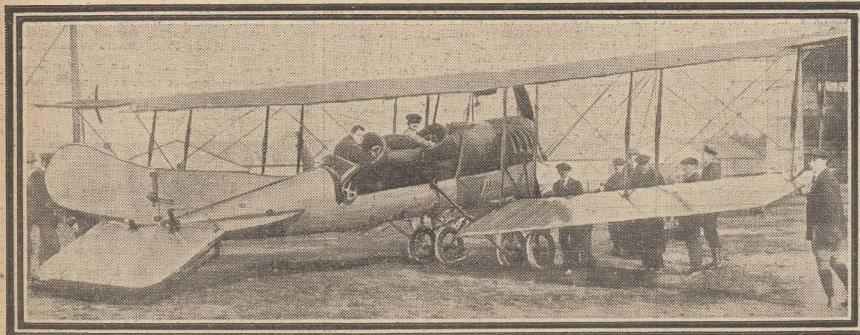


Poodles which look like French clowns.



Keeping him clean.

TESTING A GERMAN WARPLANE AT FARNBOROUGH.



The huge German warplane with which the Government has asked Herr E. Cecil Knye, the well-known airman, to give special flights and tests. It flew from Brooklands to Farnborough yesterday, and was the object of much interest.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

CRICKETERS ON S



Bowled off his legs. The wi



A fine bit of fielding.

Cricket on the ice is a favourite game at Murren. Fielding requires the ball and return it accurately while on skates. A special bat is used into a pitch.

"A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS."



Miss Marie Hemingway, who will play Pamela Bristowe in Mr. Cyril Harcourt's new comedy, "A Pair of Silk Stockings," to be produced at the Criterion shortly.

ES AT MURREN.



has come a cropper.



A ball to leg missed.

erable skill, as it is by no means easy to stoop down, gather the wickets, which cannot be driven into the ice, are fixed d.

A NEW HAT FROM PARIS.



bowler-shaped hat. The crown is of narrow moiré ribbon, the n of tagel straw. It is trimmed with a bow of straw.—(Creation Virot, photograph Felix.)

Woman Photographs the "Man God."

EXPLORER'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES IN MONGOLIA.



Pilgrims prostrate themselves before the "Man God" during their great religious festival.

Bogdo, the "Man God." His official title is Hut'ukt'u.



The temple at Urga, where the "Man God" and his chief wife sit side by side on thrones.



Mrs. H. T. Bulstrode outside her tent. She travelled 700 miles, most of it by herself.



Mongolian baby which liked to suck a cigarette. The child is very big for a year old.

Mrs. Herbert T. Bulstrode has been describing her nerve-trying experiences in Mongolia, where she was able to photograph the terrible "Man God." She saw a triple execution, and visited the prisons at Urga, where civilised Chinese are shut up in heavy coffins for life. In them the prisoners are unable to sit upright or lie down.—(Copyright, Mrs. Bulstrode.)

MR. WALTER WINANS BEAR HUNTING IN RUSSIA.



Mr. Walter Winans, the well-known millionaire sportsman, has been bear hunting in Northern Russia, and is seen in one of the pictures after killing a bear. The other picture shows members of the party spending the night in a peasant's hut.



It's a mighty comfortable feeling for a Father

who has to go on a journey or when he leaves home for the office, to take with him a pleasant recollection of peace and happiness reigning in his home—to carry in his mind's eye a picture of baby playing happily in the nursery and of baby's mother watching over him with loving care.

A father can go to his business with a light heart when he can take with him this comfortable feeling of happiness reigning in his home—when he knows that, come what may, baby will go through not only that day, but every day, with the same serene happiness, and that home will be a happier, cosier place for baby's presence. And he knows that just as hard as he works, so is baby's mother doing her part in watching, loving and caring for baby.

But however much care and love his mother may shower on him, baby's health and therefore his happiness, even at two or three years old, will depend largely upon how he is being fed during the first few months of his life, for it is during the first nine months of baby's life that the whole foundation of his future health and happiness is laid.

That is why the breast-fed baby is so fortunate. For there is only one perfect food for baby—breast milk—and no other food can compare with the intensely individual nourishment which a baby's own mother alone has power to give.

But, owing to various circumstances, many mothers are not able to feed baby—the breast-milk may be absent, or be present in insufficient quantity, or too poor in quality, or the mother may feel the strain of continuous feeding too great. Whatever the fault or deficiency, it will greatly help baby's future health and happiness if the Mother can only manage to give baby some breast-milk, even if it is only one or two feeds in the twenty-four hours.

With the assistance of Glaxo, this can generally be done.

If a Mother has reason to think the breast-milk will be deficient in quantity or quality, or absent altogether, she should anticipate the possibility and do her best to remedy the deficiency by taking a cup or two of Glaxo every day beforehand.

If she finds she has only sufficient milk to partly feed baby or if the strain of continual breast feeding is more than she can stand, then she can give Glaxo in turn with the breast without causing digestive disturbance to baby. This, possibly, is the ideal method of feeding baby—it is such a comfort to the Mother, for she knows baby is getting the best, and at the back of her mind she has always the comfortable feeling that should any misfortune or circumstance necessitate her taking a journey, cause her to be delayed, or render her milk unsuitable, baby can have his Glaxo and the regularity of his feeding, and progress is not interfered with.

Such a baby will be strong and vigorous, jolly and happy, a joy and a blessing; he will have plenty of vitality to ward off baby illnesses, and at two years old will look more like a three or four year old kiddy.

The danger period of baby's life having been safely passed, and a strong, healthy constitution established, the subsequent growth of baby to vigorous boyhood or girlhood should proceed uninterrupted, and it is then the mother realises her reward for the self-denial she once suffered for baby's sake, and can share with father that glow of pride with which they see the once wee baby developing into a strong, straight boy or girl.

Glaxo

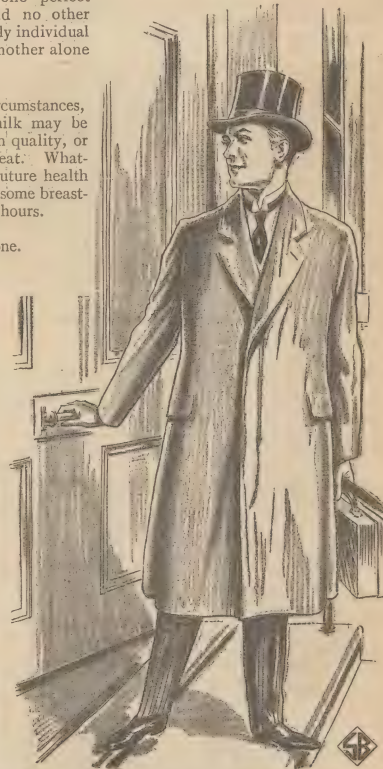
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Page.	Page.	Page.	Page.		
Adenoids	39	Fruit Juice	19	Regular Habits	9
Advice to a Mother	38	German Measles	37	Restless Sleep	39
Albumen Water	36	Glaxo—What It Is	13	Rickets	38
Ailments	35	Analysis	39	Ringworm	39
Analysis	39	Compared to milk	14	Scalds (see burns)	39
Bathing Baby	11	Directions for preparing	18	Scarlet Fever (see fever)	39
Beef Juice	10	Hiccough	37	Scarlatina (see fever)	40
Beef Tea	47	Infectious Diseases	37	Scurvy	40
Bow Legs	30	Jaundice	42	Sleep	9
Bread and Glaxo	45	Measles	37	Squint	40
Bronchitis	30	Measure	37	Teething	40
Broth (Veal)	47	Meat Juice	19	Time Table for Feeding	21
Burns	31	Medical Press	72	Thrush	41
Capacity of Baby's	33	Medicine Chest	42	Tonsillitis	41
Stomach	18	Mumps	37	Travelling	32
Clausing	31	Night Feeds	22	Typhoid Fever (see fever)	41
Chicken Pox	31	Nursery	8	Vaccination	41
Chilblains	32	Nursing Mothers	20	Veal Broth	47
Clothing	27	Premature Babies	23	Vomiting	42
		Feeding Baby	12	Whooping Cough	41
		Feeding Bottles	26	When Baby goes out	10
		Fever	36		

COLOUR 'DON'TS' FOR HAT BUYERS.

Leading Shades of New Millinery Season in To-day's Demonstrations.

QUESTIONS INVITED.

Selection from 2,000 Spring Hats To Be Shown of Models of Many Types.

All women readers of *The Daily Mirror* are invited to-day to the first demonstration in connection with the scientific shopping campaign.

The subject is "How to Choose a Hat," and the demonstration takes place in the millinery salon of Messrs. Derry and Toms, whose establishment, adjoining Kensington High-street Station, is easily accessible by underground and omnibus.

The demonstrator, Mr. F. S. Comer, head of the department, will illustrate his causerie with a selection from over 2,000 new spring hats.

The morning demonstration, to begin at 11 a.m., will be repeated at 3 p.m., and it is desirable that all women who intend to avail themselves of this invitation should come as early as possible, in order to ensure a good position.

TYPES TO BE DEALT WITH.

Here are some of the types of women who, by practical demonstrations, will be shown which of the new season's millinery fashions are most becoming to them:—

The debutante.
The young married woman.
The matron.
The tall woman.
The short woman.
The virginal woman.
The fresh-complexioned woman.
The dark woman.

The full-figured woman.
The slender woman.
The woman with the rounded face.
The woman with the long, thin profile.
The quiet-looking woman.
The pale-faced woman.
The fair woman.

The lecture demonstrator will be glad to answer the questions of members of his audience as to what types of hat are the hats for them.

Yesterday's *Daily Mirror* some of the principles governing the choice of a hat were explained, more particularly in relation to figure and facial expression. But there is another important consideration—that of colour in millinery.

Three of the leading colours for the new millinery season are bestroot, in both dark and light shades; dark olive green and tête de nègre, the deep shade of negro brown which is to be even more popular this season than it was last.

FASHIONABLE, BUT MAY NOT SUIT YOU.

The greeny-yellow shade known as teal is also among the chosen shades, but these colours, though all fashionable, must by no means be worn indiscriminately by all women.

Among the colour "Don'ts" for hat-buyers are: Women with sallow complexion—Should never, under any circumstances wear teal. Mustard shades banned, also mauve, for both intensely sallow and blue need careful selection. They may wear—The new bestroot shades with confidence, soft tones of violet rose, and the pinkish brown shades; black or black and white hats may be chosen when in doubt.

High-complexioned, ruddy women—Must never wear any colour which accentuates their own. They should not wear reddish violet, but choose rather, bluish violets. Ban on bestroot shades and cerise, also all pinks. Tête de nègre excellent, also navy blue. Many shades of green can be worn with advantage, including the new olive green, and the dionio, which should be taboo with the pale-faced woman. Bare lips also good, when in doubt black or black and white safe.

REVIVAL OF THE PLATEAU.

The plateau, like the tricorn mentioned in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, is to be one of the revivals of the season. It comes in its new form with a sharply-uplifted brim, revealing a trimming underneath.

It may be worn to advantage by the round-faced woman, and also by other types, always provided the hair is adjusted to the hat; it must be dressed low on the temples and coiled high on the crown at the back in order to support the plateau.

Then there is the wrong use of the bandeau, a great help to the woman with little or tightly-dressed hair, but not wanted by the woman whose hair makes a soft frame for her face, enabling her to wear the close-fitting hat so becoming to her type.

Stomach and Liver Troubles.

If you are a victim of stomach and liver troubles it will repay you a thousandfold to take prompt measures towards banishing them from your system.

Neglect of these common complaints often leads to chronic ill-health, and to much unnecessary suffering and misery.

Such distressing maladies as biliousness, headaches, pains after eating, vomiting, flatulence, furred tongue, and sleeplessness are most frequently due to some derangement of the stomach and liver.

For many years past Mother Seigel's Syrup has been a favourite remedy for stomach and liver troubles all over the world. Take Mother Seigel's Syrup and you will soon understand why this popular herbal remedy is used and recommended by tens of thousands.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Has a World-Wide Reputation.

BAREFACED COQUETTES.

Timid Dress Innovations in Turkey Officially Denounced as Disgraceful.

"Your present way of dressing is simply disgraceful!"

This is not an indignant denunciation of slit and hobble skirts and low-necked blouses addressed to Englishwomen, although the terms are curiously familiar. It is from a manifesto just issued by the Sheikh-al-Islam to Turkish ladies.

The growing habit of women exposing their faces and hair is severely condemned.

It is declared that the habit is rapidly spreading among them of showing themselves coquettish in their gestures, their language and their general bearing.

These tendencies are denounced in most rigorous terms as a European stratagem to attract masculine

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TO-DAY—"How to Choose a Hat," 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington.

MONDAY NEXT—"Hairstressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery," 3 p.m. At Selfridge's, Oxford-street.

WEDNESDAY NEXT—"How to Choose a Fashion" (lecture demonstration with new spring models). 3 p.m. At Whiteley's, Westbourne-grove.

attention, which is altogether contrary to every Moslem obligation of decency and modesty.

A new feature says the Constantinople correspondent of the *New York Herald* is that policemen are

SAILOR MARRIES SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.



Miss Kathleen M. S. Grattan, daughter of Colonel E. Grattan, and Lieutenant J. H. Smith Wright, R.N., who were married at St. Peter's, Cranley Gardens, yesterday. The bridegroom is flag-lieutenant to Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Coke.

told not to interfere if they see a woman "indecently" dressed; they must only draw the attention of the authorities to the matter.

CHILDREN'S END OF WINTER AILMENTS

Mothers are being caused a good deal of anxiety just now by a mild epidemic of whooping cough and sore throat amongst children over England.

"The wet-one-day, cold-the-next, and warm-the-next weather of this season has been very trying for little people," said a London doctor to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "It has meant the frequent catching of colds, a lowered vitality, and the subsequent development of whooping cough."

"Many mothers make the mistake of wrapping up their children too much when they go out. Thus the slightest cold draught when they are indoors wearing fewer clothes may set up a bad cold."

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 93.



Can you "find the name"? Readers are left to guess the identity of those whose portraits make up this gallery. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Hassano.)

SCHOOL AND COTTAGE NURSES.

Widely Different Conditions of Pay and Training—A Popular Post.

(THIRTEENTH ARTICLE BY NURSE ASHBY.)

Many girls have written since this series of articles began asking if there is a branch of nursing which could be undertaken without the usual three-years' training in a hospital. Yes, there is.

The cottage nurse need not be fully trained; in fact, no cottage nurses are fully trained. The pay is hardly commensurate with the trouble, toil and study associated with the regulation period in a general hospital.

The cottage nurse is not paid much, sometimes as little as £16 a year, with allowance for uniform and laundry, but nothing for board and lodging. Unlike the fully trained woman, she is expected to do more than nursing if more be necessary. Cleaning of various kinds comes within her ken in the homes of her patients, and she must be ready to play the part of the mother in the home where the mother for the time is too unwell to attend to her household duties.

If after reading this you wish to become a cottage nurse, you must find an infirmary or small hospital where a probationer is not required to sign on for the regulation three years. After a little training here it will be found possible to get a post as cottage nurse in a village or a small

The Vanity Box.

Interesting Selections from the World's Smartest Beauty Articles—Simple Recipes Most Effective.

How to Discard an Unsightly Complexion.

"Toilet Club Notes."

How many women exclaim as they behold their ugly complexion in the mirror, "If I could only tear off this old skin!" and, do you know, it is now possible to do that very thing? Not to actually remove the entire skin all of a sudden; that would be too horrible and painful, too, I imagine. The worn-out cuticle comes off in such tiny particles, and so gradually—requiring about ten days to complete the transformation—it doesn't hurt a bit. Day by day the beautiful complexion underneath comes forth. Marvellous! No matter how muddy, rough, blotchy, or aged your complexion, you can surely discard it by this simple process. Just get some ordinary mercurochrome wax at your chemist's, apply nightly like cold cream, washing it off in the mornings.

The Killing of Superfluous Hair.

"Boudoir Gossip."

It is easy to remove superfluous hair temporarily, but to remove it permanently is quite another matter. Not many women know this for this purpose such a simple substance as powdered phenol may be used, applied directly to the hair. The recommended treatment is designed not merely to instantly remove the hair, but also to eventually kill the roots entirely. Almost any chemist could supply an ounce of phenol, which quantity should be sufficient. *** A simple way to quickly neutralise disagreeable body odours is to dust the armpits occasionally with powdered (white) pergel.

A Strange Shampoo.

"Cosy Corner Chats."

*** I was much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of staxal granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the staxal for me," said she. "It comes only in 4lb. sealed packages, enough to make up twenty-five or thirty individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it." Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself.

Falling Hair.

"Rita Moya."

How often one hears the lament, "I have tried everything on the market, and my hair comes out in handfuls." Not so surprising either when you come to think it over. Hair is too apt to be effective must be fresh, and there is no earthly reason why every woman should not make her own lotion at home. The finest vegetable tonic I know of is made by mixing a packet of boraxum with a pint of bay rum and adding sufficient water to fill a half-pint bottle. This lotion rubbed briskly into the scalp sets the hair roots tingling with new life, and will, if persevered with, give you back your "crowning glory."

Is Powder Necessary?

"Practical Suggestions."

I say emphatically, No! There is a simple lotion which can be easily and cheaply made at home, and it is at the same time both effective and beneficial to the complexion. Clemite is a splendid substitute for face powder, which is at the bottom of many complexion troubles. Get about an ounce from the chemist's and dissolve in four tablespoonful of water. The result is a fine clear liquid, which instantly gives the face, neck or arms that peach-like bloom of perfect health. There is nothing to equal it for greasy skins, and the result lasts all day long under the most trying conditions. Try it for the next dance.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

THE BRIGHTEST AND DAINTEST LADIES' PAPER.

GIVEN AWAY! PAPER PATTERN OF THIS NEW UNDERSKIRT is given away with No. 8 of 'OUR HOME'

On Sale every where to-day, i.e., by post 2d. 32 pages containing the New Fashions, profusely illustrated. First-class Stories and Fancy Work, Interesting Articles, Useful Hints, Real Love's Letters, &c.

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"A GODSEND TO OUR HOME."

A Pain-Killer that Never Fails.

In a communication from Mr. T. H. Talbot, 33, Warrimoth-street, Denaby Main, near Rotherham, he says: "Kephaldol has been a Godsend to our home. One night my wife, after tossing about for hours, took two tablets, and in half an hour was in a nice sleep (simply wonderful). I would not like to be without them."

Every user of Dr. Stehr's Kephaldol agrees that for Headache, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Influenza and all nerve pains it is prompt and unfailing in its action. A trial tube from the chemist's will convince anyone. It is the one remedy that never fails.—(Advt.)



The Ideal

A smooth, soft skin is the ideal, and POND'S Vanishing Cream is the ideal means of attaining it.

POND'S Vanishing Cream is ideal in all respects; in its faintness, its efficacy, its simplicity, and its freedom from greasiness or stickiness.

During winter and early spring—the most trying seasons of the year for the complexion—you should use POND'S Vanishing Cream regularly, applying a little with your finger-tips at bedtime and on rising, and before going out. **No massage required.**

This simple treatment saves your skin from discomfort and blemishes, protecting it completely against cold winds, fog, frost, dust, smoke, or the heated atmosphere of theatres, etc. Apply it to your neck, shoulders, arms, and hands as well as your face. Perfumed with the fragrance of Jacqueminot roses.

POND'S Vanishing Cream is the favourite with distinguished artistes in the theatrical world, as the following letters testify:—

Miss Neilson Terry writes: "I have tried Pond's Vanishing Cream, and found it very elegant and a most valuable item of my toilet."

Madame Pavlova writes: "I have used Pond's Vanishing Cream, and find it very good for softening and whitening my skin."

Sample Tube for 1d. Stamp. All first-class Chemists sell the genuine Pond's Vanishing Cream in 1s. Tubes, and in handsome Opal Jars at 1s. and 2s.

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36) 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C. Accept NO substitute for Pond's Vanishing Cream, which is a unique product manufactured solely by Pond's Extract Co.—proprietors of the world-famous POND'S EXTRACT.

Pond's Vanishing Cream

NEW SERIAL

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER XII.

THE Channel was smooth as glass. The aroma of Mr. Slew's cigar proclaimed an excellent brand. "Glorious day, sir!" said a red-necked colonel, whom Mr. Slew had courteously obliged with a light.

Mr. Slew agreed. The inquest on John Smith had not yet been resumed. He had been very busy the day following his visit to Datcham-on-Thames. Now he was a passenger to Boulogne.

Johnson, whom he had told off to keep Miss Cloan and her companion under observation in the general interests of public safety and with a view to information that might possibly be of service to his colleague Penn, had reported that the two women had gone to Chaversham's landing-stage, Datcham, had engaged a punt and poled up stream. Johnson had hired a Canadian canoe, and so continued to keep them under observation. The two ladies had proceeded some half a mile or so up stream, and had then moored to the towpath side of the bank and smoked cigarettes. After a time they had cast loose, pushed up stream some little distance, and then swung round, drifting down stream, close in shore on the far side. They had then swung round again, poled up stream, and repeated the process of drifting down again.

Mr. Slew had uttered one of his rather expressionless "Ahs!" He had questioned Johnson closely as to the distance covered, and re-covered in this way Johnson reckoned it at about a couple of hundred yards.

"Opposite private grounds or any building?" had been one of Mr. Slew's questions.

It covered a bungalow and grounds." Slew had summoned his colleague Penn. Inspector Penn had expressed his gratitude, and had remained for some time in private conference with Slew and Johnson.

Mr. Slew was chatting with the red-necked colonel when his steamer slowed down into Boulogne Harbour and was warped alongside the landing-stage.

But he wished his fellow-traveller good-day at sight of an official-looking Frenchman in tall hat and frock-coat, who had sighted him from the shore and was waving a hand demonstratively.

Mr. Slew spoke French very well, but Mons. Charbonel, Police Prefect, who greeted Mr. Slew warmly when the latter landed, spoke English,

she was without servants, having been left domestically stranded. He had since ascertained that Mrs. Morland had engaged a temporary woman, a local person, who went out by the day or week, and slept at home. On his return from Boulogne he hoped to be in touch with the two servants formerly employed at the bungalow.

The doorkeeper at the Granada Music-Hall had remembered Buona Ayres when she played a small part in "What's Yours?" There had been—to use the doorkeeper's words—several men here for her; but it was some time ago, and so much of that was continually going on—so he expressed it—that he only remembered one of them by name, a young officer, Lombard—Reggie Lombard.

Slew had ascertained that Mr. "Reggie" Lombard was in London. He did not believe in stereotyping a theory prematurely. But his lines of investigation at present were based on his belief that the murdered man, as well as trafficking in offensive films, was a blackmailer, and that the most likely person to have shot him was one of his victims. The anonymous film, 13-6-13 scratched finely on the case, had linked up the murdered man with Rajah Cloan and Mrs. Morland. Having seen Mrs. Morland and guessed her, Mr. Slew thought it highly probable that John Smith and the lady were partners. He had entertained the possibility of John Smith being the mysterious Mr. Morland.

There was a singular absence of direct clues. The bullet was not one. No letters of value had been found. Mr. Slew had attached importance to the fact that one of the two latchkeys with which Smith was provided when he took the flat was missing. He believed the criminal to have entered the flat in Smith's absence with this missing key. Traffic in indecate films was a criminal offence. The costumes and wigs found in Bluebeard's Chamber might have been used by Smith in smuggling his stuff over from the Continent. But they had suggested other possibilities to Slew. From the costumes and wigs and photographs of the murdered man it had been possible to reconstruct him as he might have appeared disguised. Mr. Slew had caused inquiries to be made along these lines.

In one of the coats he had come upon a fountain pen filled with violet ink.

"The chalet," continued Charbonel, "is really two cottages made into one. One day Vilneux will

A NEW SERIAL

JOHN ERLEIGH—SCHOOLMASTER

By CLAVER MORRIS, Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor," &c.,

BEGINS IN TO-MORROW'S "DAILY MAIL."

and insisted on doing so. This was not the first time that they had been associated together professionally. Mons. Charbonel held Mr. Slew in high esteem. Whatever their business, they seemed in no hurry.

At your instigation I have made further inquiries," said Charbonel, as they quitted the quay. Mr. Slew having expressed a wish to pay his respects to Mme. Charbonel. "Your Mrs. Morland has held the tenancy of the Chalet Mignon, at Vilneux, for a year and half. This summer—she has not been there in residence much."

Mr. Slew had gathered the address from a piece of blotting-paper in the private office of Mr. Moreton, of Moreton, Cadogan, house agents. He had certain reasons, based chiefly on Mr. Moreton's manner under mild cross-examination, for inferring that the good-looking, middle-aged house agent, with smooth hair and a waxed moustache, was in possession of the address in his private capacity, not as a house agent. The woman in black, with a scarlet rose at her bosom, whom Mr. Slew had called on at the Nook, who, mistaking him in a bad light for someone else, had called him "Ja-Ja," belonged to the order to use Mr. Slew's term—of men-magnets. The kind of creature who would be very unpopular with wives. Indeed, Mr. Slew could imagine Mrs. Moreton strongly disapproving of her husband choosing late evening as the time to call at The Nook to discuss certain business matters to do with the tenancy of the bungalow. The County Court Judge recognised by Mr. Slew in the near vicinity of the bungalow, had done his best to convey the impression—not very successfully, however—that his presence outside The Nook was in no wise associated with the establishment or its tenant.

As Slew was inclined to believe that Mrs. Morland, formerly Buona Ayres, had made a fine art of making fools of, and inveigling men, and was beginning to think that she might have made an exact science of blackmail. He was not quite sure of this, however, to him that Mr. Moreton, the County Court Judge, and Rajah Cloan—whose presence at the bungalow in daylight, but in evening dress, had been revealed on the film—were married men. Doubtless there were several others.

Slew had not yet arrived definitely at the identity of the mysterious Mr. Morland. He had more than one theory. Mrs. Morland was now under observation. It was suggested to him that Mr. Moreton, the County Court Judge, and Rajah Cloan—whose presence at the bungalow in daylight, but in evening dress, had been revealed on the film—were married men. Doubtless there were several others.

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be a fashionable place—indeed, my esteemed Slew, I have spent in a little land there. We must anticipate old age and the day when we are put in a cupboard."

"We say—on the shelf," Mr. Slew said, smiling. "But at present Vilneux is quiet—very quiet. A fine old-fashioned cottage, in which rooms are sometimes let to visitors—for the sands are good for children. Two or three chalets. Two little shops. The Chalet Mignon is furnished delicately, but simply. When Mrs. Morland is in residence a girl—Vilneux does the work, though last summer I understand that she brought a maid with her. My inquiries further elicited that—you in all probability are acquainted with this, my esteemed Slew—Mrs. Morland is a charming and attractive person—Regent's Revision."

Monsieur Charbonel put a thumb and forefinger to his lips and made a movement rather like that of a man drawing out a hair.

"Mr. Morland entertain at all at the chalet, receive visitors?" asked Slew.

Monsieur le Prefect Charbonel touched the tip of his nose significantly and delicately.

"Les messieurs," he murmured, "les ami—they stay not at the chalet. They take a room in the village—so—comme il faut!"

"Les messieurs," said Slew. "Plural?"

"Les messieurs," smiled Charbonel discreetly. "But they did not come together—in one bunch. I speak only from information obtained with discretion, mon cher Slew, which you enjoined upon me in your confidential communication. Vilneux is not, strictly speaking, in my province."

"Mr. Morland," asked Slew.

"Sometimes. But only for a night—so far as my information includes. He stay—I spoke just now of les messieurs—at the chalet. Comme il faut—aussi!"

"Quite so, naturally," murmured Mr. Slew.

"And his description?"

Charbonel moved his shoulders regretfully. "Some of my information has been obtained discreetly from Marie Rochette, the charming girl who does the work at the chalet. Mr. Morland always came late at night from here, Boulogne, in a taxicab, and left early next morning. He would come after Marie left in the evening, and was gone before she arrived in the morning."

"Indeed!" ejaculated Mr. Slew, with a little tug at his moustache.

"One night only did Marie see him. As she was leaving the taxicab arrived. She did not see him plainly. But he was big and broad, in a great coat and travelling cap."

"Ah!" said Mr. Slew. "And when did Mr. Morland pass his last visit?"

"So late ago as May. The exact date I regretfully cannot give you."

"Ah! Les messieurs!" asked Slew. "Their descriptions?"

"One, I have ascertained, was of the middle-age, good-looking, his hair close and smooth, and his moustache distinctive by being waxed, which

Cocoa for "Nerves"

There are thousands of normally healthy men and women who nevertheless are burdened by this terrible modern bogey of "Nerves," which so often takes the form of Nervous Dyspepsia.

In such cases attention to diet is essential, whatever other form of treatment be adopted. The digestive organs are not capable of dealing with ordinary food. Something is needed which will nourish the system with little digestive effort, and Savory and Moore's Cocoa and Milk answers the purpose admirably.

The Cocoa and Milk, made by Savory and Moore's special process, contains the essential elements of nutrition, and is in fact a Nerve Food. It is highly nourishing, sustaining and soothing. But the quality which makes it especially suitable for "nervous" cases is that it is perfectly easy of digestion, even by the most delicate invalid. It requires neither milk nor sugar, and is made in a moment simply by adding hot water.

Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE.

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, by return, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Daily Mirror" and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-st., London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

If you are over-stout the cause of your stoutness is the lack of oxygen-carrying power in the blood and faulty assimilation of food. Too little is being made into the harder tissue of muscle and too much into little globules of fat. Therefore, you should correct the malassimilation and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. To do this, go to any good chemist and get oil of orlione in capsule form, and take one capsule after each meal and one at bedtime till your weight is reduced to what it should be on all parts of the body. The effect of oil of orlione in capsule form is remarkable as a weight reducer, and it is perfectly safe.—E. J. T.—(Adv't.)

NATURE'S SUPREME GIFT.

Wheat is the finest food and the most dependable health-builder known to the world. Those who eat wheat as nature provides it rarely suffer from weakness or ill-health, which is largely caused by eating bread made from flour which has been robbed of its valuable health constituents. Our grandfathers did not eat "white" bread, but bread made from the stone-ground flour of the whole of the wheat as Allinson Wholemeal Bread is made. The last 30 years has proved the importance of Allinson Bread in restoring the balance of health to sufferers from Indigestion, Constipation, Anæmia, and other ailments due to malnutrition. People who have found medicines useless have been restored to full health by Allinson Bread. It contains all the valuable wheat elements which are so necessary to keep the system in healthy working order. Sold by bakers in all districts. Free 2lb. sample loaf (with N.F. Biscuits), illustrated book, "A Chat with Dr. Allinson," and name of nearest Allinson Baker, sent for 4d. stamps to pay carriage. Address The Natural Food Co., Ltd., 305, Cambridge-road, London, N.—(Adv't.)

Try This Home-Made Cough Remedy

Costs Little, but Does the Work Quickly, or Money Refunded.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½oz. of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the sugar syrup. Take two teaspoonful every two hours.

You will find that this simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else you ever used. Usually ends a deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for colds, influenza, whooping-cough, croup, chest pains, bronchitis, lung and throat troubles.

This recipe makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for 12s. 6d. It keeps perfectly and tastes good. Children like it.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is the most valuable form of genuine Norway Pine extract, rich in guaicol, which is so healing to the membranes. This plan has proved so popu that it is often imitated though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you.—(Adv't.)

FAMOUS BONESETTER'S TRIUMPHS.

Marvels of Healing in London.

IMPORTANT TO ALL SUFFERING FROM INJURIES OR DEFORMITIES

Since his return to London was announced in these columns hundreds of injured and deformed have visited Mr. Cliburn at Mayfair Chambers, 1, Balderton Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

They have come from as far West as Cornwall and from as far North as Scotland.

They have come from the crowded manufacturing cities of the North and Midlands.

They have come from such hunting centres as Melton Mowbray and the surrounding districts.

And they have come, of course, from every part of London.

INJURIES AND DEFORMITIES CORRECTED.

The variety of cases of injury or deformity which he thus has brought to Mr. Cliburn for treatment during the last ten days is extraordinary.

Amongst them have been numerous examples of

- Shoulder, Elbow and Wrist Injury
- Ankle, Knee and Hip Injury
- Displaced Bones and Cartilage
- Torn Ligaments
- Flat-foot
- Spinal Curvature

and instances of almost every form of physical injury or deformity imaginable.

And here—Mr. Cliburn's rooms—without prolonged and painful treatment, without the use of instruments and appliances, without the aid of knife, splints, bandages or plaster of Paris, their trouble has been reduced or their deformities have been corrected.

A "SIXTH-SENSE" GIFT.

"But if Mr. Cliburn uses neither knife nor instrument how does he effect such marvellous cures?" is the natural query of many a reader.

The answer is contained in three words: "With his hands." Yes, that is all. Mr. Cliburn is one of those men who spring up but once or twice in a generation, a natural bonesetter, who by his "sixth-sense" gift of extra-sensitive touch and his intimate knowledge of the human frame can accomplish with his hands, and with his sensitive mobile fingers, triumphs which seem to border on the miraculous.

X-RAY HANDS AND SEEING FINGERS.

The injured or deformed man, woman or child comes, or is brought, to Mr. Cliburn.

Carefully and gently—and, oh, how tenderly in the case of the little helpless child with crooked limbs or twisted body—he makes his examination. With his hands—as sensitive as those of a woman and yet as firm and strong as a finely-tempered steel—he locates the trouble and diagnoses its nature. He knows—in an instant—exactly what is wrong. There almost seems some "X-Ray" property about his hands which enables him to see—with the inward eye of knowledge—just how the ligaments, muscles, blood-vessels and bony structures are lying twisted and misplaced beneath their outward covering of skin and tissue. And then, without the slightest hesitation, or wavering, or doubt, his hands and his fingers are at work, and the displaced bones or tendons are coaxed to return to their natural position, or the malformation is moulded to the lines of grace, beauty and proportion.

The injuries rectified so marvellously and so rapidly by Mr. Cliburn are not merely the temporary results of accidents sustained, for instance, on the football field.

Many such cases are treated by him, of course, and many a footballer is grateful to Mr. Cliburn for putting him back on the field in a couple of days when everyone thought he would be "crooked" for half the season.

"LAST HOPE" CASES.

Sufferers have come to him afflicted by deformities or injuries of years' standing.

They have come to him "as a last hope." They have come to him crippled, hobbling on crutches or supported on the arms of friends. He has treated them. He has bidden them "throw away their crutches," and the once "hopelessly crippled" men and women have walked out of his consulting-rooms without the slightest assistance.

Some of the most marvellous successes of Mr. Cliburn's bonesetting skill have been accomplished in cases which at first sight seemed almost hopelessly incurable.

FLAT-FOOT QUICKLY REMEDIED.

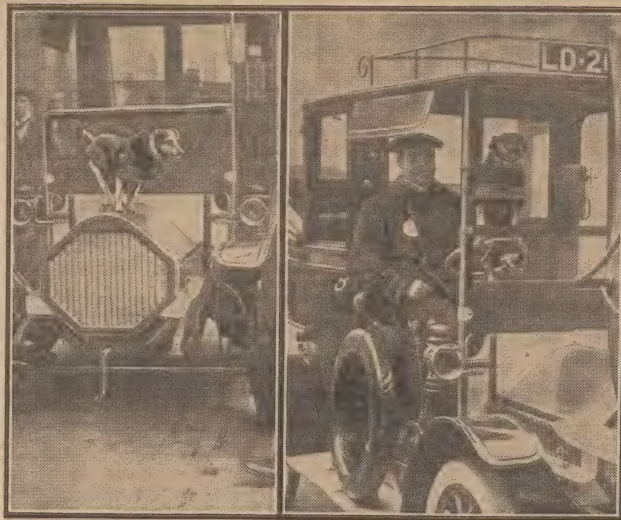
Flat-foot, due to a "dropping" of the arch of the foot, is one of the most frequent examples of a minor but troublesome and often painful deformity that is brought to Mr. Cliburn. Displaced knee-cartilage is another injury which he treats and remedies almost daily.

HOW TO FIX AN APPOINTMENT.

What with the football and the hunting seasons, with their usual attendant accidents, in full swing, Mr. Cliburn is especially busy at the present time. Literally he has his "hands full," so that it is important to make an appointment beforehand. Readers of "The Daily Mirror" suffering from

- Flat-foot
 - Dislocation
 - Twisted Joints
 - "Thrown-out" Hips
 - Spinal Injuries
 - Displaced Bones
 - Sprains & Strains
 - Fixed Toe Joints
 - Displaced Cartilages
 - Deformities of various kinds
- should write at once to Mr. S. Cliburn, Mayfair Chambers, 1, Balderton Street, Oxford Street, London, W., opposite Selfridge's, when an appointment will be fixed.—(Adv't.)

TAXICAB DRIVER'S CANINE HELPER.



On the bonnet of the cab.

Barking at a cyclist messenger.

Micky, a terrier belonging to a London taxicab driver, is an extremely intelligent animal, and is sometimes seen helping his master to steer the cab. He has a great dislike for tradesmen's boys on bicycles.

SHOTS IN A FARMHOUSE.

NOTTINGHAM, Feb. 11.—A terrible tragedy occurred in the farmhouse of Mr. Frederick William Houghton, aged sixty-one, at Whatton-in-the-Vale, last night, when he and his younger son, Jasper, aged twenty, were shot dead.

An elder son, Frederick, has been arrested, and this morning was remanded on a charge of murder by the Birmingham magistrates. He denies the charge. It would appear that after a quiet evening Frederick retired to bed, and was followed by his brother Jasper.

The latter had only got to the top of the stairs when a shot rang out, and the father and mother rushed out of the room to see what was the matter.

The father ran upstairs and was met with a second shot and fell headlong downstairs, and Mrs. Houghton saw her son Jasper lying dead on the stairs and her husband dead at her feet.

Her screams aroused the servants and the police were sent for.

When they arrived Frederick placed five cartridges upon the table, saying he had found them on the stairs.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 14.)

is not so general a characteristic in England as it is with us."

"Ah!" murmured Mr. Slew. Very suggestive, this, of Mr. Moreton, of Moreton and Cunliffe, house agents. "His name?"

"Houston,"

"Really!" murmured Slew. He felt sorry for Mrs. Moreton.

"There was another monsieur—"

Charbonel described him. Mr. Slew recognised the county court judge.

"A judge, I believe. His Honourable Carlingford."

"His Honour Judge Carlingford—to be quite correct," amended Mr. Slew.

"He come to Vieux for the air, the sea, and the wonderful quiet. He like the simplicity of a cottage—"

"Within walking distance of the Chalet Mignon?" suggested Mr. Slew.

"The conseiller le Prefect, Charbonel touched his nose delicately and smiled a French man of the world's discreet, rather sly smile."

"And yet a third monsieur."

The third visitor, who, like his Honour Judge Carlingford, appeared on the surface to have been drawn to Vieux by its quiet and the charm of simple rooms in a fisherman's cottage, was described by Charbonel.

Mr. Slew did not recognise anyone from the description; but somehow, rather curiously and fantastically, it suggested to him the mayor of some provincial town.

"Let me assure you," continued Charbonel, "that these inquiries have been conducted with all the discretion at my command, which is also always at your service, mon cher Slew. Mme. Charbonel is looking forward greatly to renewing your acquaintance. Afterwards a little quiet dinner together at a restaurant where we shall not be conspicuous, and then—Vieux."

"I'm exceedingly obliged to you," said Mr. Slew, his deep-noted tone very sincere.

"It has been discreetly arranged. We shall gain access to the chalet without attracting attention. There is a door at the back which this key will fit." Charbonel produced a key.

"I'm deeply obliged," said Slew.

In the witness-box he frequently covered much under such phrases as "having gained access to," or "effected an entry."

(To be continued.)

WOMAN'S LAW FIGHT.

"I Want to Stand in the Eyes of the Whole World an Honest Woman."

I want to stand in the eyes of the whole world an honest woman. I shall one day stand before a Judge greater than you. He will ask me, if I shelter myself behind my friends and do not fight, why I did not think of the future woman who is charged by Selfridge's. I shall not rest till I have got justice for the future other woman.

These were the words uttered with great emotion to Lord Justice Vaughan Williams by Mrs. Katharine Warham, of Sinclair-road, West Kensington, in the course of her appeal against the verdict given against her in Mr. Justice Darling's court last March.

Mrs. Warham brought an action for damages for assault, slander and false imprisonment against Messrs. Selfridge and Co., Limited, the well-known Oxford-street firm.

GROUND OFS OF APPEAL.

The jury decided against her, and Mrs. Warham now appealed against this decision, asking judgment or a new trial.

She also appealed for leave to call the Oxford-street hawker, from whom she alleged she purchased the shell toy chickens which Selfridge's accused her of stealing, and whom she was now able to find, to give evidence for her at the trial.

Mrs. Warham showed herself an able advocate, and so well did she know her case that she was able without hesitation to give the number of the page in the shorthand note to any point raised by any of the three Lords Justices.

She quoted word for word long extracts from counsel's speech, and from the Judge's summing-up, without referring to a note.

"I have brought my intelligence, such as it is, and my common-sense to bear on this case," declared Mrs. Warham in making a point.

"I have not been to bed since I was before you on Monday. It is very difficult for me to bring the legal points of the case before you."

Among the points on which she contended the Judge had been hard on her were that at one stage in the case Mr. Justice Darling had declined to allow her to call witnesses as to her character, and that when the Judge did realise the necessity of having her character spoken to he ought, she contended, to have allowed her to go back to the witness-box and re-utter the new charges.

Another of her points was that while the Judge declined to keep the Court waiting for one of her witnesses to be called he adjourned the case from Saturday to Monday for defendants to produce their books.

Dealing with the point that it was a case of mistaken identity on the part of Miss Humphreys, Selfridge's detective, in identifying her, Mrs. Warham said she had heard that on the day she was arrested there were no fewer than fifteen arrests in the establishment.

Out of so many arrests it was quite easy to make a mistake.

The case was adjourned.



"We are Very Grateful To Albulactin."

Baby Bignall (10 months' old).

Mr. CERALD BIGNALL writes: My little boy was so weak and delicate that he had to be kept in an incubator for 14 days. He has been fed from birth on Albulactin, which is not an artificial concoction, but is pure, vital albumin of maternal milk. Always agreed excellently with him. He is 10 months old, and weighs 2-st. 3-lbs.

"He was so Weak and Delicate."

Who would not be grateful to the preparation which changed a poor, weak, puny baby into such a splendid little chap as this? Read what his father says, and you will realise what a wonderful thing Albulactin is for feeding babies artificially.

Give your baby Albulactin. It is the one thing you can depend on to make him thrive and grow perfectly! You will soon have cause to be "very grateful to Albulactin."

Write To-day for a Free Trial Supply.

Whether your baby is having diluted cow's milk, condensed milk, or dried milk, you should add Albulactin to his feeds. It is not an artificial concoction, but is simply the pure, vital albumin of maternal milk—Nature's own food. You cannot give it to your baby in any other way—except by breast-feeding—and he needs it badly. It will make his feeds infinitely more nourishing and digestible—in fact, it is the only thing which gives them the same natural

properties as maternal milk. You really should try it!

Albulactin is prepared by the manufacturers of Sanatogen, who received the only Grand Prix in the Food Section at the International Medical Congress, London, 1913. They will send you a Free Supply of Albulactin, and a complete guide to infant feeding. Address: A. Wulff & Co., 12, Chancery Street, London, W.C., and please mention this paper.

Albulactin is sold by all Chemists, from 1s. 3d. per bottle.

As soon as you put your feet in a TIZ bath you just feel the happiness-soaking in. How good your poor-old feet feel. They want to dance for joy. TIZ is grand. TIZ instantly draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause sore, inflamed, aching, perspiring feet. Get a 1s. 11d. box of TIZ at any chemist's or stores. Get instant foot relief. Laugh at foot sufferers who complain. Because your feet are never, never going to bother or make you limp any more.

LIPTON'S COCOA



**1/4 lb for
4 1/2**

**WHY YOU
SHOULD
DRINK AND
ENJOY
LIPTON'S
COCOA
BECAUSE—**

The Quality is absolutely guaranteed. It possesses a delicious and distinctive flavour, which fully satisfies the palate.

As a food beverage it is most nutritious and sustaining.

The price is only 4 1/2d. per 1/4 lb. tin, half the usual charge for BEST COCOA.

A FREE GIFT
THIS PRESENTATION BOX
OF FINEST QUALITY CHOCOLATES IS
GIVEN FREE

In Exchange for the complete White and Gold Labels taken from

24 1/4 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
12 1/2 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
6 1/4 lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



**RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO,
GOUT and all URIC ACID COMPLAINTS**

need no longer trouble you.

Gervikol Trial Size 6d.
1/11 per bottle.

QUICKLY RELIEVES AND OFTEN ABSOLUTELY CURES. Send 6d. for Trial Sample and Booklet containing generous offer for further supply of this wonderful remedy.

ADIA MANUFACTURING CO.,
124a, Minories, London, E.C.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

The King as Horse Buyer.

The King paid 300 guineas at Peterborough yesterday for a cart mare and Lord Rothschild 600 guineas for a yearling colt.

Judge Who Prefers the Cash.

"What are old masters—Velasquez, and so on?" asked Mr. Justice Eve yesterday, and he added that if they were his he would turn them into cash.

Priest To Be Electrocuted.

Father Schmidt, the Roman Catholic priest who was found guilty of murder at New York, says Reuter, is to be electrocuted during the week beginning March 23.

First Atlantic Motor-Liner.

Built for the Atlantic service, the first internal combustion engine liner was launched yesterday at Messrs. Harland and Wolff Glasgow yards, under the name of the Mississippi.

The Queen and Her Kitchen.

Since returning from Windsor on Saturday the Queen has made a thorough inspection of Buckingham Palace, particularly the kitchens.

Mouthful of Rings.

During the hearing of a charge of housebreaking at the Central Criminal Court yesterday it was stated that the prisoner, when arrested, had ten rings in his mouth.

Collapsed at Ticket Barrier.

Collapsing at a Liverpool-street ticket barrier, Benjamin Tunbridge, of Woodford, a retired City accountant, died, it was stated at yesterday's inquest, from heart failure.

Mr. Earle To Be Extradited.

Mr. Earle and the woman who are charged with abducting Harold Harle from a school near Orleans, says an Exchange message, are to be extradited from Norway to France.

WEDDING PRESENTS IN MINIATURE.



It is the fashion now in Paris when you give a wedding present to give a miniature of the same present as an ornament, and the shops in Paris are kept busy supplying miniature motor-cars and many other models. The picture shows a lady choosing a miniature car.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Business remained very slack in the Stock Exchange yesterday, the only outstanding feature being a relapse in Brighton Railway Deferred stock on the dividend announcement. Other Home Rails were sympathetically depressed. Consols improved for a time, but were offered later. The London, Brighton and South Coast Railway dividend, announced soon after midday, although being increased, was below market expectation, and the price of the Deferred stock fell 1 1/2 to 9 1/2. The distribution is at the rate of 8 1/2 per cent. per annum on the Undivided Ordinary stock for the half-year, making 5 1/2 per cent. for the year, against 5 per cent. for the previous year. The dividend on the Deferred stock is 4 1/2 per cent. The other dividend to be declared was that of the Furness Railway, which is at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum for the past half-year, making 2 1/2 per cent. for the year, with £1,698 forward. A year ago it was at the same rate, but, as no interim distribution was made, the actual amount paid for the year was only 1 1/2 per cent., the amount carried forward being £2,154.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary were again quoted at 5 1/2, but the Preference fell 6d. to 2 1/2. Associated Newspaper Ordinary declined 3d. to 24s. 3d. The Preference remained at 21s. 6d. and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d.

A WILTSHIRE WATER-FINDER.

Mr. HARRY TROW, of High-street, Wootton Bassett, possesses the remarkable power of WATER-FINDING. Until three years ago he had no idea he possessed such a power (which he now utilizes as a means of lucrative employment). Mr. Harry Trow, jun., could not understand what caused a small silver medal he had attached to his watch chain constantly to turn black in spite of frequent and vigorous rubbings, so one day he took it to a local Jeweller, who emphasised the medal was pure silver. Then he asked the Jeweller what caused the medal to turn a blackish colour. The Jeweller replied, "I do not know; it might be something in your body, perhaps electricity."

Wonder if you could find water? No sooner was the suggestion made than it was accepted. Mr. Trow, going into the Jeweller's garden, clipped from an adjoining tree a hazel twig, then, standing over a well, also in the Jeweller's garden, he took hold of the twig, which rapidly turned in his hands. Since then he has made several successes in finding springs of water. In addition to being able to find water, Gold has a similar effect on the twig. He can walk round a sovereign lying on the floor, but, as soon as he holds the twig over, or places his foot on the sovereign, the twig "bobs up" with that marvellous "spring" seemingly galvanised into life by that unseen power which Mr. HARRY TROW possesses. (Adv.)



A straight talk to Skin Sufferers



Antexema quickly removes face spots and pimples.



Nurses use Antexema and recommend it.



Antexema cures Bad Legs.

To be thoroughly and permanently cured you must use Antexema. To try anything else is to waste time and money and after all you will only be disappointed by your failure to get cured. Then at last you will be forced to come round to Antexema. That really will cure you. To enable you to prove the wonder-working power of Antexema we offer you a Free Trial. This famous remedy is quite different from everything else. Antexema is not a quack nostrum, but the unique discovery of a physician, and every bottle is made up in our own laboratory from his original prescription. Doctors use Antexema in their own practice, and peasant and peer alike enthusiastically praise it.

Antexema gives instant relief, however terrible the itching, inflammation and burning pain. It works like magic, even in the worst cases, and the great point about Antexema is that when cured by Antexema the trouble does not again recur. The first touch of Antexema stops the progress of your skin illness, and new and spotless skin immediately begins to replace the old unhealthy skin. Antexema cures bad hands, bad legs, blackheads, chaps, chilblains, eczema, pimples, rashes, scalp troubles, slow healing sores, and every irritated, tender or blotchy condition of the skin. Your skin never will be right till you use Antexema. Get it at once and stop your misery. Why suffer when cure is easy and certain?

Do your duty to your skin and get Antexema to-day. Supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also of Boots Cash Chemists, Army and Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, White's, Parke's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis & Burrow's at 1s. 1 1/2d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle; or direct, post free, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d. Also in India, Australasia, Canada, South Africa, and Europe.

Sign this Form

To Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

Please send me family handbook, "Skin Troubles," for which I enclose three penny stamps; also Free Trial of Antexema and Antexema Soap.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

"Daily Mirror," 12/2/14.

INSPECTOR ON TRIAL.

Bow Labourer Who Said He Was Assaulted After Suffragette Meeting.

The trial of a Metropolitan police inspector on a charge of assault during a suffragette disturbance was begun yesterday, when at the London Sessions Herbert Potter, forty, inspector in the "K" division at Bow, pleaded not guilty to having occasioned actual bodily harm to Robert James Atkinson, a Bow labourer.

Mr. Dickens, for the prosecution, said the alleged assault was committed after a suffragette meeting at Bow on December 14. The meeting was broken up and arrests were made, and when some of the people were in the charge-room inspector Potter, probably losing his restraint, said counsel, deliberately struck Atkinson a very hard blow on the eye.

Mr. Dickens said that Atkinson was taken into custody by two policemen. On his way to the police station, he alleged, he was severely dealt with, and he received a blow under the eye.

It was also alleged that while he was being held Atkinson was struck on the eye by Inspector Potter, and as a result he had two black eyes.

Atkinson, in the witness-box, said the inspector, before striking him, exclaimed: "Let me get at him. I will knock him out like Bombardier Wells," and the witness added, "He did, too. He knocked me very high senseless. The doctor told me there were no bones broken."

Cross-examined by Mr. Marshall Hall, the prosecutor said he could not work for three weeks after the alleged assault.

Inspector Potter, in the box, said that when he entered the charge-room Atkinson had blood on his face and was shouting. Witness asked him several times to keep quiet, but did not strike him.

He denied using the phrases attributed to him, and said that, far from being in a temper, he was in the best of humours.

The case was adjourned until to-day.

WOULD THEY DIVIDE?

During the hearing yesterday of the High Court case of Bird v. Samuel—where the defendant is Sir Stuart Samuel, M.P., who is said to have voted in the Commons while his firm were acting for the India Office for the purchase of silver—Mr. Duke mentioned that several "common informers" were suing Sir Stuart for those penalties.

Mr. Justice Rowlatt wondered why the defendant had not paid, say, about £8,000 into court, leaving someone to interplead.

Mr. Duke said: "I am afraid these people might take the money out and divide it."

Owing to a misprint in yesterday's issue the names of the defendants in this action was given as Sir Marcus Samuel, M.P.

PERSONAL.

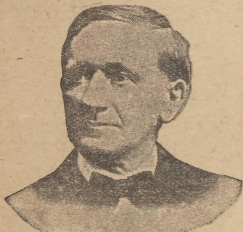


Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, THAT CURES RUPTURE.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no ties.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co. 842, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Please write plainly.



Bournville Cocoa

By posting us this sheet full of coupons you can obtain a Beautiful Casket containing two layers of CADBURY'S DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES. Collect the coupons from tins of BOURNVILLE or CADBURY'S Cocoa.

Start at No. 5 with red coupons.

						5	6
The Four (Red) Coupons above are given FREE.							
7	8	9	10	11	12		
13	14	15	16	17	18		
19	20	21	22	23	24*		
* If Yellow Coupons from 6d. packets must be added are used, 14 more							



HOW TO SEND COUPONS. Coupons are to be arranged in the numbered divisions from left to right, placing over the others; see illustration of free coupons.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR OBTAINING FREE GIFT BOXES. Bournville Cocoa (Flavoured) and Cadbury's Cocoa (Unflavoured). Tins and Packets contain Coupons as follows: 1-lb. Tin ... One Red Coupon 1-lb. Tin ... Four Red Coupons 2-lb. Tin ... Two Red Coupons 2-lb. Tin ... Eight Red Coupons 5-lb. Tin ... One Yellow Coupon

FREE COUPONS. We give you herewith four red coupons free to start your collection, leaving you only 20 1-lb. red coupons to get. If you are collecting coupons from packets, the four free red coupons are equivalent to seven 6d. yellow coupons, leaving you only 34 yellow coupons to get.

MIXED COUPONS. It is more economical to buy in tins. Seven 6d. yellow coupons (or 14 3d.) equal four 1-lb. red coupons. Two 2 oz. coupons equal one 1-lb. red coupon. For the full list see only.

Name.....
Address.....
(as full as possible)

When complete post this sheet to—
A.A.5 GIFT DEPT.—CADBURY'S, BOURNVILLE

New Life for the Ailing

The 'Wine of Life' that is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors

Just as water revives a drooping flower—so 'Wincarnis' gives new life to the weakened body. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. It strengthens the Weak—gives new blood to the Anæmic—new vitality to the 'Run-down'—new nerves to the Nerve Sufferer—sleep to the Sleepless—vigour to the Fatigued, the Depressed and the Exhausted—and new life to everyone. Don't continue to suffer needlessly—take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But, be sure you get 'Wincarnis', because it is the only Wine Tonic of any repute that does not contain drugs.

Are you Anaemic?

Is your face white? Are your lips and gums bloodless? Are your eyes 'dull'? Does your heart palpitate? If so, you need 'Wincarnis' to fill your veins with new, rich, red blood. Take 'Wincarnis' three times a day. You will feel better from even the first wineglassful—you will feel the new, rich blood dancing through your veins.

Are you "Nervy"?

Do you "jump" at a sudden sound? Do you feel irritable? Are you nervous? Do you get headaches? Do you have neuralgia? Do you suffer from nervous debility? That is because your nerves want "tonic" put in. You need a short course of "Wincarnis". "Wincarnis" is a powerful nerve builder which acts directly upon the nerve centres and thus transmits new vigour and new life to the nerves all over the body.

Are you Weak?

Do you feel incapable of exertion? Does your work exhaust you? Do you feel intensely weary in all your limbs? If so, take 'Wincarnis' three times a day, and it will give you new strength and new vigour. And each day new strength and more vigour, until, step by step, it rebuilds your weakened constitution and recreates your lost vitality.

Are you Run-down?

Do you feel listless, low-spirited and weary of everything? Do you find your work tiresome and your recreation exhausting? If so, you are "Run-down" and "out-of-sorts." But a few doses of "Wincarnis" will quickly put you right. Take a wineglassful of "Wincarnis" in the middle of the morning, and another the last thing at night. You will be delighted with the new vigour and new vitality it will give you.

Begin to get well FREE.

Send the coupon and you will receive a liberal trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—not a mere taste but enough to do you

good, and enable you to make a practical test of its wonderful restorative and health-giving qualities.



AFTER FREE TRIAL. You can obtain 'Wincarnis' from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licences. 'Wincarnis' is also sold by the glass and in 1/- flasks at all Hotels, Restaurants and Railway Station Refreshment Bars. If you would like to 'try before you buy'

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle.



FREE TRIAL COUPON

COLEMAN & CO. Ltd.,
W 161, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of 'Wincarnis'. I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name.....

Address.....

"D. Mr." 12/2/14

Editor Acts as Counsel and Makes the Lord Chief Justice Laugh

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASelden. 6d.

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CRICKET ON THE ICE, A FAVOURITE WINTER SPORT AT MURREN.

HUNTING ACCIDENT.



Lady Dalhousie, who was thrown from her horse while following the Quorn Hounds. She sustained a broken nose and other injuries to the face.—(Lafayette.)

WINTER SPORTS IN CANADA.



Canada affords a happy hunting ground for the devotee of winter sports, and now that the voyage takes so short a time many people go from England. The picture shows tobogganers at Montreal.

"PEARL GIRL" LOVERS TO BE MARRIED.



Miss Cicely Courtneidge and Mr. Jack Hulbert, the lovers in "The Pearl Girl" at the Shaftesbury Theatre, who have converted their stage romance into a real one. Discussing the engagement yesterday, Miss Courtneidge said: "It wasn't really the result of our lovemaking on the stage . . . he used to kiss me very gingerly." Mr. Hulbert is new to the stage.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

BY AERIAL POST FROM EGYPT.



Envelope of the first letter to arrive in this country by aerial post from Khartum. It was carried by M. Marc Pourpe, the French airman, from Khartum to Heliopolis, from which place it was posted to London. The postmark, it will be noticed, bears the pilot's name.

PEACOCK MADE OF ROSEBUDS.



This 15ft. peacock, its body composed of 12,000 half-open cream rosebuds, all of one size, variety and colour, and its tail a spread of lilies of the valley and ferns, won the grand challenge cup and other prizes at the rose tournament at Pasadena, U.S.A. Its plumage cost the sum of £300.